

Bewedded Not Beloved Chapter 221 – 230

Chapter 221

I didn't sleep well this night, and I slept like a baby.

I always wake up in the middle of the night. A few times before I woke up, Naven was still reading documents beside me. I looked up at him quietly. Under the soft light, his facial features appeared to be much softer.

He looked down at the information and looked handsome, and my heart was at a loss like a tsunami.

When I woke up in the middle of the night, the light was off, and Naven fell asleep next to me.

From time to time, I reached out and touched his forehead. It didn't burn anymore, it was still a bit hot.

"Do you drink water?" I asked him.

He moved and pulled me down again.

I woke up the next morning, and Naven woke up too, looking at me with eyes wide open.

I was startled: "Why don't you call me when you wake up?"

"Why do you want to call you when you wake up?"

For him always asking me about this matter, I have tried again and again.

I touched his forehead: "It doesn't seem to be too hot anymore."

"Hmm." He stretched his waist. "I'm going to work."

"Hey, you are not done yet, but it's not burning for the time being." Does he want to fight like this?

"I think it's all right." He gestured to get out of bed, and I pressed him to the bed: "Didn't you finish the meeting yesterday? Why are you rushing to go today?"

"I'm afraid my elder brother and second brother will mess up the company." He was so mean when he opened his mouth: "It's good to be a rich second generation quietly, why bother to pretend to be a career elite."

"Hey, it was your eldest brother and second elder brother at any rate, one father and one mother, can you keep a little moral?"

"Have they tested it?" Naven sneered: "They look a bit like me?"

To be honest, his eldest and second elder brothers really don't look like Naven, and they are not ugly, but their facial features and aura are a bit mediocre compared to them.

"Why do you want to look like you? Just like your dad?" The eldest brother and the second elder brother may take the shortcomings of Dad Jade. The corners of the mouth are a bit like, and they are a little bit sloppy. Advantages, his mouth resembles mother Jade, and the corners of his mouth are curved, like a water chestnut.

He suddenly curled his fingers and thumped my forehead: "Don't forget whose wife you are."

“It hurts.” I covered my forehead and stared at him.

Naven is really cold-blooded and ruthless, so hard it hurts me to death.

I went to wash and looked in the mirror, but the piece on his forehead was still red.

I asked him angrily: “Look, it’s all swollen here.”

He glanced at it: “How to do it?”

He was so embarrassed to pretend to me.

“You played it! Pretend, pretend!”

I threw him with a pillow, then changed clothes and went to the company.

I haven’t been to the company for more than a week. I am different from Naven. He is the soul of the Jade family. I am a small transparent person. If I don’t go to the company to brush up my presence, I will have no sense of presence.

Before I left, I told him to watch him foolishly: “If your master goes out to work today, he will not be the master when he comes back tonight.”

Looking at me innocently: “As far as I know, human beings still won’t transform.”

“He will go from living to dead.”

Naven’s voice came from a loudspeaker in a corner of the living room: “Don’t teach my robot to be bad.”

I called Lina and said I would come to the company soon.

After arriving at the company, I saw Simon as soon as I walked into the office.

I was a little surprised. Simon looked up from the computer: "I'm back, Livia."

"Yeah." I was still stunned, and Lina told me in a low voice: "Thanks to the help of Brother Boat these days, otherwise I really can't cover those old things."

"What old things?"

"The shameless and rebellious managers of the Ron family used to be your father's subordinates. Now they are all against your stepmother."

"That's normal, they are my dad's relatives." I hung my bag on the hanger and walked to Simon: "Where is Auntie now?"

"at my house."

"Then I will go to see her at noon."

"Okay." Simon nodded: "I'm interested."

It's a bit uncomfortable for him to be so polite. We must have had such a good relationship before, because of Naven's affairs, we were very unhappy on the phone.

I haven't come for a week, and there are many documents that have not been processed. Lina took all of them and asked me to sign.

"I have seen these with Brother Boat, you can just sign it."

“Yeah.” I signed document by document, and Lina was taken aback: “Livia, how do I think you have lost weight these days? Did you get tortured by Naven?”

“I’ll thank God if you shut up.”

“I brought a huge and delicious avocado sandwich today. It was so delicious that I shed tears. I’ll get it for you.” Linafeng ran out. All women in the company didn’t have to wear high heels. She could only wear flat shoes if she was tall. A god-man who can touch the top frame of the door with one stretch.

Lina went out, and Simon was looking at the drawings. I signed the letters, and there was only the sound of my signing in the room.

Actually, the atmosphere is a bit awkward, I really want to find a topic but I don’t know what to say.

Simon spoke first: “Livia, the lawsuit has been dropped, and it has caused you trouble, sorry.”

“Ah.” I’ve always been a bit passive, and my heart is still very soft. Originally, I thought Simon was not very honest about this matter, but he took the initiative to apologize to me, and I suddenly felt a little sorry.

“No, it’s okay.” I waved my hand hurriedly, shaking off the pen in my hand.

Simon knelt down to help me pick it up and gave it to me: “You are still like that, wave your hand when you are nervous.”

I laughed awkwardly with him, and he looked at me tenderly: “Livia, you may think that my entry point is a bit too much, but I want to tell you that it is actually like this. Sometimes.” He said. The speed is very slow, but very sincere: “This world cannot tolerate your kindness.”

I chewed on my nails, and he pulled my hand out of my mouth: “Livia, you should understand that some things require decisive action. You are by Naven, this kind of life is not suitable for you.”

“I know.” At the mention of Naven, I was confused: “But not in time.”

It was said that Cao Cao would be there when he arrived. Although Naven was not there, he called.

I went to the window to pick it up, his voice lazily: “What do you have for lunch?”

“Huh?” He asked me what to eat, I was confused: “I don’t know what Lina ordered for lunch.”

“I mean what do we eat?”

“Naven, I will eat at the company at noon. If you eat yours, I will eat mine. You can let Russel help you order food.

“I’m having a fever.” He was so cute. Didn’t he say that he was going to the company when he was better?

“Do you have a fever again?”

“Yeah.” He responded pitifully: “Don’t you come back to see me?”

“Who is in the house now?”

“I am the only one who can breathe.”

Come to think about it, Naven has a fever now, and there is no way to be alone in the family.

However, I have already told Simon to see his mother, how can I shake people up?

Chapter 222

“In this way, I think of a way.” I said to Naven, and then hung up.

I called Russel and told him that Naven is still burning, and it is a bit pitiful to be alone at home. He said: “I have a meeting at the company, and I will go to see Mr. Jade when the meeting is over.”

“When will you leave the meeting?”

“About two o’clock in the afternoon.”

I looked at my watch, and it was less than ten o’clock now, and Naven had to stay at home alone for four hours.

After I thanked Russel and hung up the phone, someone suddenly thought of it.

Mira, she can go to dinner with Naven at noon, and she will be very happy.

I went to find Mira, she was in my office upstairs, which happened to be the one above my office.

Lina has been very unconvinced, saying that Mira was intentional, and a small shareholder stepped on top of my president.

I don’t care about this. I ran into Cora at the door of her office on the way to find Mira.

I had a headache when I saw her. I thought she would ridicule or trouble me as usual, but she just glanced at me today and walked past me.

Hey, Cora is a bit abnormal, and he actually let me go.

Mira's secretary informed me and then let me in quickly.

This is the first time I have come to Mira's office. It is much more spacious and brighter than mine. It has floor-to-ceiling glass windows. Fortunately, Lina did not come, otherwise it would turn into lemon essence.

Mira sat behind the table and raised her head when she heard my footsteps. Today she wore a pearl headband with long curly hair, and she exuded a tranquil intellectual beauty.

"Livia, something to do with me?"

"Oh, it's not about work." I walked over and stopped in front of her desk: "I have asked for leave these days, you are tired of company affairs."

"They are all members of the Ron family, so they should." She pointed to the chair: "Sit down and say."

"Stop sitting, I will leave after I have something to say." In front of Mira, I will always look like a daredevil.

"What's the matter, you said." She looked at me and suddenly her expression became nervous: "Is there anything wrong with Naven? He is still having a high fever? I was afraid that he would not get up in the morning, so I didn't call him!"

"Oh no, no, he's okay, although it's a bit burnt." Naven just called to sell him poorly, but I think he is full of anger, and it should be fine: "I just don't know if you are free at noon and stay with him. eat."

“Oh.” Mira stared at me: “You just came to let me eat with him? In fact, you don’t need to specifically find me a chance to get along with Naven.”

“No, no, I think he definitely needs you to accompany him at this time.”

“Hmm.” She nodded and lowered her eyebrows: “It happened to be nothing at noon. I asked the chef at home to cook some food. I brought it over. He always eats from the restaurant outside. How can he recover from illness.”

When I was done, I said goodbye to Mira, and she kept sending me to the elevator door.

Going downstairs and returning to my office, I feel a lot more relaxed, as if I have done an amazing thing.

Lina looked for me everywhere with the sandwich box in his hand: “Livia, where did you go?”

“Go find Mira.”

“Why are you looking for Mira?”

“Naven is sick, let her accompany him.”

“You p!mp?”

I beat her: “Be careful I tear your mouth.”

“Naven is your husband, why do you ask Mira to accompany him?”

I was too lazy to care about her and took away the sandwich from her box: “This is what you said was delicious to tears?”

“Why did you come back so soon when you went to the island this time? I heard Brother Boat said that there are still two days left?”

“Do you know why the parrot’s tongue is cut off?” I took a bite of the sandwich. Joe’s barley is heated. The avocado tastes like cream, and it melts away with one bite. It’s really delicious.

“Why?” She looked at me seriously.

“Because there are too many words.”

She realized that I was scolding her, with a broken face: “Livia, did you make a mistake? I was thinking about you. You turned your elbow out.”

“You don’t like me and Naven together, why do you always bring us together?”

“Looking at the entire Rovandel, who is the most coveted, isn’t it Naven?”

“Don’t you always want me to be with Simon?”

“How do I feel that you are not in love anymore?” Lina took my shoulder and looked at me: “Livia, tell me honestly, don’t you like Brother Boat anymore?”

“I never liked it that way. It was friendship.”

“Forget it, you used to have a red heart in your brother’s eyes when you mentioned the boat, but now there is no more.”

I don’t know what it was like when I mentioned Simon before, but my heart for Simon really changed.

It used to be the kind of ignorant sentiment that was initially open but not yet open, but now after the reunion with Simon, that sentiment has faded or even disappeared.

“At that time, girly feelings were always poetry,” I hummed, “Now I’m grown up.”

“So, you don’t like Simon anymore. The best choice at the moment is Naven. Hold him tightly and mad at the flute poem. How can you push people toward her like this?”

“Well, I won’t talk about this during working hours.” I pushed her away: “I’m the president anyway, don’t hang my shoulders.”

When the lunch break came, Simon and I were going out together to see his mother. Naven’s phone call came back after walking downstairs.

Simon went to get the car, and I answered Naven’s call while waiting for him at the door.

“how?”

“How are you?” His voice over there was very unfriendly: “I asked you to come back to accompany me to dinner, what do you do with Mira?”

I look at my watch, is Mira now gone, so early.

“You call me now, what about Mira?”

“I’m in the bathroom.”

He also knew that hiding in the bathroom and calling me with flute and poems on his back was considered a growth.

What does his inquisitive tone mean?

Shouldn't he want to see Mira? I talked to others forever on the island that day.

"I have something to leave at noon."

"Busy to go out on a date with Simon?" His tone was cold.

I immediately looked up and looked around: "Not on a date."

"Then where do you go in such a beautiful dress?"

I looked around and made sure that Naven was not here before answering: "Don't I wear this one to go out in the morning?"

It's just a polka dot dress, black and white, what's so beautiful.

"I remember I told you, Simon's mother is here, I have to visit her."

"Livia, I will give you twenty minutes, and I will see you in twenty minutes."

Chapter 223

"Naven, don't be unreasonable." I don't know what his nerves are, Mira is clearly there, why does he want me to go back?

Is it for Mira?

Or is it for the media?

The question is, does he have media at home?

At this time, Simon's car had already arrived, and I said briefly to him: "I will leave work on time in the evening, that's it."

Naven did not answer, but there was a loud noise in the microphone, like the sound of something falling to the ground.

"Naven, Naven!" I called him hurriedly, but he didn't move at all.

Simon got out of the car and helped me open the door. I got in the car and dialed back to Naven, but the phone couldn't get through.

What's going on, what happened to Naven?

I thought for a while and called Mira, but she didn't answer it.

Could it be that Naven was so angry that he slipped and fell in the bathroom?

He is a strong man, how can he slip?

But why am I so worried?

"Livia." Simon's voice awakened me, and I realized that I was gnawing on the phone chain unconsciously: "What's wrong with you?"

"No." I was upset. I told Simon in the morning and I am embarrassed to regret it now, but Naven didn't know what was wrong: "Simon." I hesitated: "I'm sorry at noon today."

"What's wrong with you?" He looked at me in the rearview mirror.

"Yeah." I nodded: "I'm really sorry, I must go to see Auntie tonight, I must."

"What happened?"

“No.” I shook my head like a rattle.

Of course, Simon is not as arrogant as Naven. He sensibly did not continue to ask: “Well, where are you going, I will send you there.”

After thinking about it, I told him the address of Naven’s house. I didn’t drive anyway, so I could only take a taxi.

I kept calling Naven’s phone number all the way, but he just didn’t answer.

Simon drove the car into the complex of Naven’s villa, and suddenly he said, “Mira.”

I looked out the window and saw Mira drove past our car.

Huh, did Mira leave so soon?

Or did something happen to Naven, Mira drove him to the hospital?

I craned my neck until Mira drove the car far, and I didn’t see anyone in the car except her.

I asked Simon to park the car at the entrance of the villa and thanked Simon: “Are you still going to the company this afternoon?”

“No, I’m going to the lawyer’s office.”

“Then I will contact you tonight.”

“Is there anything I need to help?” Simon asked me with concern.

If something happened to Naven, Mira would not be able to stand by or leave, I think it should be fine.

I shook my head: "It's okay, you are busy with you."

"Okay, I'm leaving now."

I got out of the car, waved to Simon and immediately rushed into the iron gate of the garden.

I bumped into Russel at the gate, and its iron foreskin almost hurt me.

"Where is your master?" I asked Russel anxiously.

"The master is upstairs."

"Is he all right?"

"My master never has nothing to do."

Flattering is not this time, there is really nothing to say with a robot.

I ran up the stairs in two steps in three steps. Naven's villa is two-story, unlike the four-story Jade's house, so there is no elevator.

I ran so fast, I haven't ran so fast since I was in physical education class.

I ran to the door of Naven's room and pushed the door open and rushed in. I was sweating anxiously, and suddenly I saw Naven leaning on the bed steadily holding the computer.

I rushed over, took his arm, and opened his quilt again. He looked intact and full of energy.

"You haven't broken your hands or your feet?" I ran panting.

“Why do you get so angry and curse me like this as soon as you come back?”
He frowned, “Why are you so anxious?”

I was not in the mood to recite ancient poems to him. I ran back hurriedly along the way, replenishing countless fragments of Naven falling in the bathroom.

But now he sits on the bed intact and looks leisurely, which really makes me angry.

“Why do you make a loud noise on the phone?”

“Fall.”

“Where did you fall?” I think he looks good.

“Bone to pieces.”

I just wanted to spit at him: “Where are your fans? Where are you? Naven, you just lied to me to come back. I clearly told Simon but swayed others. I went to see his mother, not with Simon. Going on a date, is there something wrong with you...”

Naven suddenly took out an object from under the quilt and held it in front of me to show it to me: “Hey, isn’t it just a broken bone?”

I took a closer look. What he showed me was his mobile phone. The screen had been broken to pieces, and scum was falling straight down.

Oh, he laid the groundwork for a long time, it turned out that the phone broke.

“I called you and you didn’t answer it because the phone broke?”

“Yeah.” He replied like a good baby.

“Pretty.” I nodded patiently: “Then why don’t you call me back and let me know at least you didn’t fall to death?”

“I was sad at the time.”

“What are you sad? The phone broke? Please Naven, Jade’s didn’t just cooperate with that famous brand for a mobile phone. You have a large-scale mobile phone factory. You told me that your sad phone was broken?”

“This phone has been with me for a long time. Do you understand the relationship? People are emotional animals.”

“As far as I know, the mobile phone is the latest model. It has only been out for two months. How long is it?”

“You are too affectionate, Livia.” He was sincere: “You don’t understand my feelings for it.”

I don’t want to listen to his nonsense. I snatched his mobile phone and threw it into the wastebasket: “You don’t want this one, Naven, you just don’t want me to be with Simon. I said it’s business and nothing else. , Now I’m going to the appointment!”

I stood up and walked away. As soon as I walked to the door, I heard him hum: “Stomachache.”

“Forget it.” My hand already held the doorknob, but I still couldn’t help but look back at him: “Are you dead?”

His expression is very painful, who knows if it is true or not?

“I haven’t eaten so far.”

I smelled a very fragrant food scent. I searched the room and finally found several lunch boxes and a thermos on the coffee table over there. I walked over and took a look. The inside was made very carefully. And delicious dishes.

One was fried kale with fish cakes and clams. I tried it and it contained shrimp paste.

This is made by Mira. She doesn’t know many dishes. The aunt at home taught her to cook this dish.

It must be Mira who went home in advance to cook for Naven. I saw that there were two bowls and two pairs of chopsticks on the coffee table. It seems that Mira was planning to accompany Naven for lunch. Why did he leave now?

“What about Mira? Why did she leave suddenly?”

Chapter 224

“I can’t eat seafood, her dishes are all seafood.”

“Why did Mira Ron go?”

“How do I know?” He smiled comfortably: “My wife goes to dream The lover’s mother had dinner, so she called her step sister and my ex-girlfriend to accompany me. I have to terminate such a perverted relationship immediately, right?” It

was so abnormal when a normal thing came to him.

He suddenly got off the bed: "Let's go out to eat, it won't taste good after ordering."

"What about these meals?"

"Give it to Silly!"

"Silly with a mouth?"

"I can ask the engineer to give it has a mouth and a stomach bag." He walked into the cloakroom to change his clothes: "Livia Ron, what do you want to eat?"

I was still a little angry and didn't want to answer him.

He walked out of the cloakroom, wearing a dark blue denim shirt and floral shorts.

"Are you planning to go to Koh Samui for vacation?"

"It's not working hours. It doesn't matter if I go out naked."

"The police will arrest you."

"Hey, you are wearing polka dots today." He looked at me carefully: "It seems that there is also a polka dot pajama, I will wear it to match you."

I quickly pulled him out of the room, otherwise he has more bad ideas than mosquitoes.

Since Naven Jade asked me what I want to eat, I have eaten a lot of seafood and light meals these days, so I naturally want to eat something heavy.

I took him to eat skewers, the best business in Rovandel, but the store is broken and has no decoration.

I know Naven Jade will definitely dislike this place, so I brought him here on purpose.

Sure enough, he stood at the door and frowned: "Don't you have a better place to go?"

"It just matches your floral pants." He wore such hip-hop, it would be a pity not to come here to eat skewers.

Naven Jade wears a fisherman hat and sunglasses. It is estimated that he is afraid that he will be seen in this suit, but he is tall and good. In such a dress, many people are watching him, especially the little girls, whispering. Ask each other if Naven Jade is a certain star.

"No box?" He followed me in.

"No." The

little sister from Taiwan took us to the middle table: "Here, only this one is left."

I tilted my head at Naven Jade: "Sit down!"

He looked around, reluctant to be reconciled. Sit down willingly.

"You don't like other people's use of you as the center point. Now you are asking what you want."

I put my bag on the chair and stood up.

"Why are you going?"

” Go get some vegetables.” I rang, Naven Jade had never been to this place.

“Is it self-help?” He also stood up suspiciously.

“Forget it.” I walked to the freezer and picked the ingredients. He followed me wearing sunglasses, and I seriously suspected that he couldn’t see it.

“How do you take things with your sunglasses?”

“What do you eat and help me get a portion.”

“Then why don’t you go back and sit?”

“I’m scared.”

I looked back at him with a clip in my hand, height The silly big guy who is almost one meter nine now tells me that he is afraid of being alone in the crowd?

Selling cuteness is not his way of selling.

If this continues, I will forget what the original Naven Jade was like.

Okay, I heard that he doesn’t eat offal, so I only take offal. Anyway, like Lina Smith, I like to eat all kinds of offal.

I took the vegetables and went back, and the bottom of the pot came up. I stuffed the vegetables in.

Naven Jade looked at me with his cheek in his hand: “Then how to eat it?”

” Eat it with the sign.” I sneered.

“You can eat it for me to see.” He also sneered.

“I’m not stupid.”

His face was flushed with the red bottom of the pot. I reached out and probed his forehead, but I couldn’t feel whether it was scorching or not, anyway.

Suddenly I regretted it a little, he was still sick, so I brought him to eat skewers.

It’s okay, I thought about it, anyway, he caught a cold in the rain and his throat was not irritated. It was okay to eat this.

I cooked a lot of small county liver, duck intestines, hairy belly, duck tongue strips and the like, and took them out to eat when they were cooked.

He held a small county liver sign in his hand and asked me: “What is this?”

“Little county liver.”

“What is

Xiaojun liver?” “The stomach of chicken, duck and goose.”

He quickly dropped the sign and exchanged one.” What about this?” “Duck intestines.”

“This?”

“Duck tongue.”

“This?”

“Black hairy belly.”

“Which part of the duck is this?”

“The stomach of the cow.”

His table has been lost. There were a bunch of uneaten skewers, and I scolded him for wasting: “Don’t everyone else eat them well?”

“Why do you eat so many animal entrails? Is there no normal meat?”

“Naven Jade, you really It’s too unearthed.” I sighed: “Is the foie gras meal interesting?”

“Interesting.” He was stubbornly talking about wasting food.

I grabbed a handful of beef and gave him: “This is beef, it’s normal!”

“What is the green dish on this?”

“Coriander.”

He quickly threw it away as if he was bitten by cilantro: “I don’t eat coriander. .
” “

then you do not eat. “so many dishes here he actually did not eat.

He doesn’t eat and I eat alone. I think he would go to high-end restaurants when he was dating Mira Ron, and then watch the opera at night to listen to the concert.

It’s great, but it’s ok to go there occasionally. Life should be more ordinary, with a scent of fireworks.

Naven Jade resisted stubbornly with me and vowed not to eat.

I care whether he eats or not, and I am still angry at what he tricked me back into.

He looked around, and then asked me, "What is in the bowl on the next table that looks slippery?"

"Brown sugar ice powder."

"What is that?"

"Like jelly but not jelly."

"I want to eat that. . ." "

are you sure? " "

OK. " "

but the dessert, can not be protected stomach. "

I gave him some brown sugar pink ice, and soon came up, he only had a very disgusted to cast aside: "It's very rough."

"Of course, the desserts of those western restaurants are not as exquisite, but ice powder with skewers is perfect. Are you sure you don't eat it?"

He was very resolute, since he was going to starve to death, I can't help it.

I finished eating what I had just taken, and then went over to take some. Looking back, he looked a bit pitiful when he was sitting on such a low table.

Think about it, if someone like Naven Jade can accompany me to eat skewers, I should also be content.

I brought him some beef, chicken and staple food. He used chopsticks to tie a thick piece of rice cake like briquettes, and asked me uneasy: "What is this?"

"New rice cake."

"The rice cake I've seen It's not the same."

"The originals of the rice cakes are the same. The chef cuts them into different shapes. Don't you know them?"

He didn't want to pick it up and took a bite. It was estimated that the taste was satisfactory. He took another bite. Two mouths.

Sometimes, I feel like Naven Jade is like a child, who wants people to coax slowly.

However, he will not show this to everyone, even if others want to coax, he does not necessarily give others this opportunity.

Chapter 225

Naven ate rice cakes and naturally ate something else.

Later, he might be dizzy after eating, so he extended his claws to the water he disliked. He ate everything except coriander beef.

I asked him if it was delicious, and he said it was average.

Very generally, I still eat so much, and I ate two bowls of brown sugar ice powder.

Naven's taste is actually quite tolerant, but no one brought him to eat these before.

"Hey, can you take off your fisherman hat and sunglasses? Isn't it strange to eat like this?"

"Take it down will cause an uproar."

"Ha, you are not the president, and a bit of a meal at a chain store will cause riots."

He took off his sunglasses and fisherman's hat, and started eating generously.

The girl who had been watching Naven from the beginning of our neighbor table suddenly screamed: "Naven! Naven!"

Her voice was about to scream, but the man next to her rushed over first: "Mr. Jade? Mr. Jade? Why are you eating here? I'm a reporter from Mint.com. We had an interview with us last time. Look at you. When is it convenient?"

"Do you think I will be interviewing while eating skewers?" Naven tilted his head and glanced at him.

The reporter smiled and stepped back to the side.

His coming to eat skewers does not mean that he is approachable. The hot pot is very hot, but his smile is very cold: "You are all around me, affecting my normal leisure, and there will be no interviews that I want for a lifetime."

Those people dispersed immediately, and I finally saw the power and charm of Naven. It turned out that our table was a table of reporters, and I had always wanted to interview Naven but didn't have this opportunity.

The people at other tables also recognized Naven, and they all looked at us.

I said to Naven, "Or you should wear both glasses and hat!"

"What's the use of wearing now?"

The reporter at the table next door was secretly taking pictures of Naven. Some used mobile phones, and one of them brought out special equipment and used a digital camera to secretly take pictures of Naven.

He pretended not to see it. We stood up after we finished eating and paying the bill, but Naven walked directly to the table and reached out to them: "Take a lot of pictures of me, can you hand them over?"

"No." Those people deny: "Mr. Jade, you misunderstood."

"What's your website? Mint.com?" He supported the desktop with both hands, temptingly: "I don't want to mix up, want to disappear in this vast online world?"

His threats are very useful. A girl first handed in her mobile phone, and then others also handed it in. The reporter holding the digital camera was crying: "I will delete it, Mr. Jade, don't drop my camera. It's expensive. Yes, I can't afford to pay for things from the public house."

Naven did not pick up their mobile phones and cameras: "How do you plan to write?"

"Huh?" They looked at each other inexplicably.

"How do you describe the photos you took? Huh? Let's just listen."

It is estimated that he is amiable at the moment, and a reporter has the courage: “The chaebol condescends for love, and has a chat with his wife.”

“Hmm.” Naven nodded in approval, and pointed his nose with a finger: “This is good, just use this title.”

He took a mobile phone and flipped through it: “This photo of my wife is not beautiful, delete it. I hope that every photo of my wife you send is the most beautiful.”

He returned the phone to the reporter, and each of them looked like a goose.

Naven took my hand and left, and quickly walked out of the door. I looked back at them, and their faces were full of surprises.

It is probably because I am excited that my website can post pictures of Naven, which is not available on other websites.

Naven was really generous today. Not only did he not embarrass them, he also allowed them to post the draft.

“Naven, why are you so kind now?”

“I have always been very kind.” He touched my head: “Get in the car.”

“By the way, when will Russel arrange to develop the conference.”

“No hurry, after my birthday.”

“What’s your birthday?”

“acquired.”

“So soon?” My gift is not ready yet: “Will you have a party?”

“why not?”

“Will you invite many people?”

“Of course, many, many.”

“Oh.” I gnawed my nails to ponder, or else I drove the night car these few days to carve the jade pieces to him in advance, otherwise I was in front of so many people that day, and I gave him that one at a low price, because his friends are sure The things he gave him were very expensive, and it seemed that I couldn't get it.

“Naven, either you send me to Mira!” I looked at my watch, and I was about to go to work.

“Good.” He agreed readily.

He drove me to the door of Mira. I was about to say goodbye to him and get off the car, but he drove the car to the parking lot.

“No, I can get out of the car just over there, and then you just drive away.”

“Send you up.” He said.

“No need.” I was startled: “I can go upstairs by myself.”

“Very dangerous, there are monsters, I have to protect you.” He winked at me.

Nerve, what monster in the company, if there is one, I think it is him.

Naven enthusiastically wanted to send me off and I had no choice but to let him.

The receptionist at the front desk was frightened when she saw Naven. She nodded with me and called the president hello. When she saw Naven, she hurriedly bowed deeply: "Hello, Mr. Jade."

Naven stopped in front of the front desk and looked back at me: "She greets you like this?"

"What's going on with me?" I didn't care. The front desk nodded and called when I saw me.

"Sit up and say hello, don't you stand up or bow?"

"What do you stick to those forms?"

"It's not a matter of form. They don't respect you. You are the president of the Ron family, and the soul of the entire Ron family..."

Suddenly, the lady at the front desk respectfully bowed to the other person: "The flute is good."

I turned my head and saw that Mira came.

Mira was surprised to see us: "Naven, why are you here? It doesn't seem to be time for a meeting today."

"No meeting." Naven's hand wrapped around my shoulder naturally: "Come with Livia to work."

Didn't you say to send me upstairs, afraid that we have monsters here?

Why did you come to work with me again?

I paid attention to the expression of Mira, but I couldn't see anything at all.

The previous few times, Naven and I seemed very close. Even if she restrained her, there would always be some loss and sadness in her eyes, but since that time on the island, no matter what Naven and I are doing, she has been so calm. light.

She looked at my expression even a little pity, as if I was a puppet under control and didn't even know I was under control.

I was planning to leave with a smile, but Naven didn't seem to want to let it go.

He walked to the front desk and knocked on the countertop: "Ask you, who is the general manager or president?"

Chapter 226

Naven is not fierce, even with a smile on the corners of his mouth.

However, the lady at the front desk was very nervous. I could see that the corners of her mouth were twitching.

"Chief, President," she whispered.

"Oh, President, I thought your company was different from other companies. Why did I bow ninety degrees when I saw you see Mira, and didn't I even stand up when I saw your president?"

The front desk was so scared that his face was pale, both hands were holding the countertop, and the fingertips were pale because of the force: "This, no, she is the president."

At this time, the front desk supervisor walked over to complete the game: “This is Mr. Jade, maybe we were busy just now, and President Ron is approachable and doesn’t care about this.”

“Everyone is good, don’t you put her in your eyes?” Naven was sneering. When he sneered, the coldness in his eyes appeared. Time is busy.”

“When we came, she was in a daze. She was also busy?” Naven turned his head and looked at me: “Livia, what are you doing with such an employee?”

Listening to Naven’s tone is to start them?

I don’t think it is so serious. At this time, my secretary Ruan Ling went to work. I waved to her. She ran to me in three steps and two steps: “President, Jade, Mr. Jade?” She was also surprised.

“Call in the director of your personnel department.” Naven said to Ruan Ling.

Ruan Ling looked at me inexplicably. I really don’t want the matter to be a big deal, but if things have become like this, I can’t keep Naven from getting off the stage.

I nodded with Ruan Ling, and she went to the head of the personnel department.

The front desk and the supervisor bowed their heads as if they were going to the execution ground, and the personnel supervisor hurriedly ran up, making small steps all the way to see that Naven almost knocked his head on the floor.

“Mr. Jade.”

“Your president is here, didn’t you call her first?”

“Oh, President.” The head of personnel nodded like a garlic, “What’s the matter?”

“Does your personnel department have special requirements when recruiting?”

“Huh?” The supervisor did not know what he meant: “What?”

“It’s not a dog’s eye?” Naven snorted coldly. Every time he snorted like this, he showed that he was already very unhappy.

In fact, for me, it’s just a small thing, there is no need to make it like this.

My life credo is to turn big things into small things into nothing.

But Naven is different from me.

“I don’t understand what Mr. Jade meant.”

“Are all employees recruited from your personnel department?”

“We recruited together with the General Department.”

“Don’t need training?”

“Some positions are needed.”

“What about the front desk?”

“It must be trained.”

“Oh.” Naven suddenly raised his hand and clapped his hands: “Applause to you, Manager Zhao, specially trained the front desk of your group to become an elite in the eyes of dogs.”

Manager Zhao didn't know what was going on, and was speechless.

“Do they never even stand up every time they see Livia?”

“Not every time.” The front desk supervisor interjected: “We explained, we were busy just now.”

“The monitoring is ready.” Naven pointed to the camera above his head: “Now it is very simple to verify whether the truth is told or whether it is a lie.”

The faces of the supervisor and the front desk were paler, and even a la carte.

“I'm sorry, President Ron, I'm sorry.” The lady at the front desk apologized tremblingly: “I'm sorry...”

She bowed deeply and said goodbye to her body.

“It's okay.” I said quickly. It wasn't a big deal at first, and it felt very serious to be dealt with by Naven.

“What's all right?” Naven turned around and looked at me severely: “Livia, what do you decide to do?”

“Uh,” I looked at him: “Half month bonus deduction?”

He sneered: “Expelled.”

“Mr. Jade, Mr. Jade...” The front desk quickly begged for mercy.

Naven added: "With the supervisor, the front desks in shifts will be called out to monitor later. If everyone disrespects President Ron, all will be expelled."

When Naven finished speaking, he dragged me to the elevator door. I followed him in panic: "What are you doing? There are six front desks in our company. Did you open them all?"

"It seems that everyone ignored you, how can you bear it till today?"

"I don't think there is anything to bear, but it's actually fine!"

"It's okay?" He took my hand and walked into the elevator, pressing my office floor, his face was full of discomfort: "Do you think they are not treating you like Cora, are they good?"

I muffled my head and didn't say a word. He squeezed my chin and lifted my head up: "Livia, do you know why Cora always soars and insults you every time I see you?"

I still didn't say a word. His sharp eyes made me feel flustered: "It's because of your tolerance time and time again that she made her like this. In this company, your identity has been questioned. You are not the real surname Ron, because Your father's will confessed to you to give you shares in order to have a place here. However, they are not convinced. Everyone here has become your stepmother's minions. Of course, there are many people who did not completely treach your stepmother. Conquer them."

"Isn't it enough to do good things?" I said in a low voice.

He stared at me for a long time, then sighed, and gathered my broken hair with his hands: "My silly Little Livia, you think you are a cleaner, just clean your package area? You know? I don't know, if the upper beam is not right, the lower beam is crooked, Cora and others squeeze you out, look down on you, everyone in the company will learn the same way. You are now unable to

compete with Cora and your stepmother, you have to start with the bottom person Grab it, don't you understand the principle of picking up persimmons and squeezing it softly?"

I took a deep breath. I was taught today that managing a company is really not easy, and I have to establish my own authority.

"But, you opened all the front desks of our company."

"A group company can't live without the front desk? Besides, there are so many branches of Ron's. First, transfer a few from the following companies to respond to emergencies, and then slowly recruit people. It just happens that the people in the following branches have heard of it, and the president is not What is the end of respect."

"Naven." What else do I want to say. The elevator door is already open, and the secretarial department is full of people standing at the door, bowing deeply: "Hello, President, Mr. Jade."

It is estimated that I got the sound of the wind below, knowing that the front desk did not stand up to greet me when I was fired, and now they all came.

The trick of killing chickens and monkeys really works. I dare say that this has never been treated since I entered Mira.

I followed Naven into my office a little uncomfortably, his brows frowned as soon as I walked in.

Lina was half paralyzed on my sofa eating potato chips and watching cartoons. When he saw Naven, he jumped up and said, "Naven, why are you here? I heard Livia said that you have been very sick for a few days. "

Naven glanced at her coldly: "Lina, you are so powerful, so let your good friend shrink in this ghost place?"

Lina also looked around: “You mean this office?”

Chapter 227

“Where do you think I am talking?”

“I felt uncomfortable as soon as I entered here. There was Mira on it, and I felt completely suppressed, but Livia said it didn’t matter, saying that we must be low-key when we first arrived.”

“If you are a small employee, you should be low-key, but you are already this kind of status, you are low-key is cowardice.” Naven’s eyes are shining, and his eyes look directly at me, I feel that I am going to be blind.

“It’s beautiful.” It is rare that Lina agreed with Naven and slapped his hand straight: “Livia, I said it a long time ago. You are now the president. You must be domineering and high-profile. Every time those managers see you want to call Just yell, you still take the initiative to get close to others.”

Naven glanced at me sharply: “Which managers?”

I was almost scared to death, so I waved my hand quickly: “Don’t listen to Lina talking nonsense.”

If he had opened up all of Ron’s middle level, then the operation of our company would definitely have problems.

“Where I am talking nonsense, it is like that, they don’t take you seriously.”

Naven stood by the door frame, refusing to walk in: “There is a musty smell here, change office.”

Naven came here today to find the fault. He knew I would kill him and not let him come.

Lina was excited and excited: “Well, I wanted to change offices a long time ago. It’s too embarrassing here. The question is where to change?”

Naven looked at me: “Of course it is the top floor. You can choose all the offices. You can choose which one you like.”

“There are people in the office upstairs.” I let Naven recognize this.

“Then change with yours. They can’t stay where you can stay?” Naven clasped my wrist like iron tongs, pulling me out of the office.

Lina happily followed us and made suggestions: “Naven, the three women upstairs are all here, Cora, Hua Yun, and Mira.”

Hua Yun is my stepmother’s name. I glared at Lina: “You called the director to die?”

“The directors are not sensible.” Lina was sour.

I was in the elevator and tried to convince Naven: “Why are you so embarrassed if you look up and see you down?”

It is not good for me to occupy any office. The stepmother is definitely not good. Although she does not have as many shares as me, she is older than me and is father’s spouse. In this way, her face is definitely not good.

Cora is even worse, even if she gets in the way of Naven’s exchange for me this time, she won’t nail me next time?

As for Mira, I didn’t plan to ask for her room at all.

“Because you can’t see you and see you down, how can you bear them when they treat you like this?”

“It’s just an office.”

“It’s not just a matter of dignity, Livia, you have to remember that you are the president of Ron’s, and they have to be yours alone.”

“I am not a palace here.” I whispered.

“Almost, the company is a small society. It is so complicated and cruel. If you are soft-hearted and cowardly, you will become a small shrimp and be eaten by big fish.”

I understand the truth, but...

Maybe I have been accustomed to being bullied by Ron Ling and others since I was a child, and I think it’s pretty good that other people just ignore me.

Step out of the elevator, this floor is the highest floor of our Ron family, and the stepmother’s office is also here.

Naven gave me a light push: “Choose by yourself.”

“Naven.” I looked at him embarrassedly.

He looked like I would never give up if I didn’t choose, Lina took my hand: “Go choose!”

She opened an office door, which was Cora’s office.

There is a smell of perfume and various flowers, all from others.

Lina covered his nose: “What is Cora doing all day, scented every day?”

Naven glanced at the door: “Her office layout is mediocre and not bright enough. Change one.”

Lina pushed away his stepmother’s office, she was not here today.

“Wow, I have never been in, this office is great!”

This is my father’s original office. Of course, the office of the president and chairman has the highest view and the best layout in the entire company.

Naven also walked in, he seemed quite satisfied, looked around and nodded: “Well, this is fine.”

I was almost scared to death: “No, this is my stepmother’s.”

“So this is not your father’s office?” Naven asked me.

“Ok.”

“So what is your father’s position?”

“President.”

“Now you take over his seat, why don’t you take over his office?”

I was speechless. I just joined the Ron family and my stepmother is in this office. What do I say?

“It’s just an office.”

“You said, are your senior executives willing to stand here and report to you, or stand in your small, musty office?”

“Naven.” I licked my lips, with a dry mouth: “I understand what you said, but this is my stepmother’s office.”

“What does the office do? Is it for the office? How many days does she come in a month?” Naven squeezed my shoulders: “You have to understand that you are the king of this company. Don’t let Dove occupy your nest Up.”

“Me.” I looked at Smith Ye in confusion, she couldn’t wait to bring all my things up right away.

I know that this will definitely cause dissatisfaction among many veterans of the company, who are all on the side of the stepmother.

At this time, I heard the sound of Mira coming from behind me.

“Livia, Naven, what are you doing?”

I turned back quickly, Mira stood at the door, and I hurriedly begged for mercy as if I had seen a savior: “Mira.”

“This office originally belonged to the president, and now Livia is going to move up.” Lina spoke first.

Mira walked over and looked into my eyes: “I know, your current office environment is average. I wanted to propose it a long time ago. Why don’t you change with me? Can I give you my current office?”

“No, no, I’m fine now.” Just after I finished speaking, Lina’s back was pinched, and it hurt.

“Livia, you also know that mom misses dad very much. There is his shadow here, so mom can feel dad’s presence in this office.” Mira gently held my hand, tears flashing in his eyes: ” This office, can I just stay here like this?”

“Of course...”

Before he could say it, Naven spoke: “I heard that Aunt Hua changed your father’s study room into a chess room. Shouldn’t your uncle’s study have his most shadow, if Aunt Hua wants to feel it? , Just stay in the study room more, why bother with an office that you can’t come to once a month?”

Mira gaped, looked at me, then at Naven: “This...”

“If you want to inform your mother, you can call her and get her permission before moving.”

“My mother is not in China now.”

“Then you can only cut it first and play it later.” Naven said coldly: “Find more secretaries to bring up the president’s stuff.”

Chapter 228

“Okay!” Lina responded happily, and she was most excited about doing this kind of thing.

I couldn’t stop Naven at all. He carried an unquestionable firmness and domineering, knowing that there was no way to convince him, so I didn’t bother to speak.

I stood with Mira and watched the secretaries move my things down from the stairs in the same way, and then moved out the stepmother’s things.

“What about Dong Hua’s stuff?” the secretaries asked Lina.

“Of course I moved to the original office.”

“No,” Mira said, “I’ll change my mother’s office.”

Naven was noncommittal and went to the balcony.

There is also a panoramic balcony in the stepmother’s office. The top floor of the office building overlooks most of the city. This feeling is really unique.

Lina directed them to move things, and Mira and I faced each other.

I was speechless for a while, not knowing what to say, a little ashamed.

She stared at me calmly, without speaking.

I was embarrassed: “Mira, I am sorry, but this is not what I meant at all.”

“I know.” Her tone was still so gentle: “I know Naven’s temper very well. You are his wife now. How could he tolerate his wife’s grievance in Ron’s situation?”

“Actually, it’s not aggrieved.”

“It’s actually a good thing to have low demands on some things.” Mira’s eyes waved: “Livia, there are not many people in this world who are Naven, you are you, Livia, it is impossible to become Naven. So what he can do does not mean that you do it for you.”

I didn’t understand Mira’s words too well. She nodded at me and patted my shoulder: “I know you are passive. You can’t help Naven insist on doing this. I will explain to my mother.”

I was grateful for tears: "Thank you, Mira."

"It's just that, I hope you have your own opinions and don't let others dominate your life." Mira looked around the room that was almost moved, and smiled bitterly: "I have never felt that their executive power is so strong before."

She squeezed my hand, turned and walked out of the office.

Mira is really magnificent, if it is Cora, I would have to call the police today.

Basically, things have moved almost the same, and the HR supervisor also said that those people had been fired, temporarily transferred a few people from the following branch, and then started recruiting.

It is exactly the same as what Naven said. It seems that these routines are his own.

When the personnel director reported to me, he was very humble and never raised his head.

I nodded: "It can only be done like this, it's hard work."

He nodded and went out, Naven stood at the balcony door and waved to me: "Livia."

I walked to him: "Huh?"

He circled my shoulders and led me to the window.

Although it is very high, the balcony is fully enclosed and quite safe.

He motioned me to look down: "What do you see?"

“A lot of people, and cars.”

“You see more scenery, more people.” He said.

“That’s it.” I think that he let me see these must have more far-reaching significance.

“Why do people approach heights? Why do they want to see more scenery?”

“Because there is a sense of accomplishment in this way, because being condescending makes people feel superior.”

“This is just the most superficial idea.” He clasped my shoulders: “Some people are destined to reach the top when they are born. Since they want to reach the top, they must occupy the best position.”

I understand the meaning of Naven’s words, but I think that if I occupy my stepmother’s office, our relationship is more difficult to get along with.

He seemed to see through what I was thinking, the sun pierced my eyes, as dazzling as his pupils.

“The relationship between you and your stepmother will not ease just because you are nestled in a small office. You two are natural enemies.”

“I didn’t treat her as an enemy.”

“So, one day you may be torn to pieces by her. A stupid person will try to get along with enemies as friends. A person will have her opponents and enemies in this world. It is impossible for everyone to get along. Is your friend.”

“I...” What Naven said is justified and well-founded, and I don’t know where to start refuting.

His thumb slid across my cheeks, gentle and rough: "Livia, you still don't understand. Your father pushed you to this position so you can learn to fight."

"I can't fight."

"Then you have to learn, that's why he asked you to marry me." He patted my head: "Little fool."

Really, right.

Dad did say in his will that Naven should help me manage the company.

Is this the first step in managing a company?

At this time, it was already in the afternoon, and the sun was not as strong as before. He stopped my shoulder and pointed to the horizon to show me: "The sun you see on the ground is the same as the sun you see at this height?"

It seemed that it was really different. I saw the sun around it as if a golden sword shot out.

"Livia, life is like this. Some people are actively fighting, and some are passively pushed forward to fight, but they all want to fight. Get your energy!"

It's terrifying. My future is depicted by Naven on a bloody battlefield.

However, being in the arms of Naven made me feel at ease.

He pressed my head on his shoulders: "Remember, fighting is not about snatching. It is about fulfilling your father's expectations of you. You can."

Naven deserves to be a screaming mall boss, and his brainwashing and chicken soup functions are top-notch.

I was so excited by him that I could not wait to jump down and fly from the window on the eighteenth floor.

Ruan Ling came to report: "President, the office has been set up, take a look."

I turned my head and looked indoors, not to mention that the stepmother's things were removed, but there were a lot more things.

"These are..." I touched some extra plants in the room.

"It turned out to be Chairman Ron's plants. Later, after Hua Dong moved in and said that he didn't like these plants, the general affairs office moved away. I think you might like them, so they moved back.

"I like it, I like it." I said to Ruan Ling ecstatically, "I like these plants."

"The chairman used this watering can to water the plants before. You can water it if you are tired." Ruan Ling handed me a watering can. I took it and sprayed it towards Naven. There was water in it.

He didn't hide, I sprayed a lot of water on his denim shirt.

He looked at me and smiled, and the sun shone behind him, making him both powerful and mysterious.

Chapter 229

It was only an hour after Naven came to my company, and I had undergone earth-shaking changes.

I moved from the musty room below to the highest point in the company with the best view.

I don't know what kind of uproar will be caused when my stepmother comes back from abroad. I hope that Naven can help me solve it at that time, instead of leaving this mess to me alone.

Lina's desk was next to my desk, and worked with me. She ran back and forth in the room excitedly.

"Here, put a golf simulation track, just like the big brother in the movie, it's okay to play golf in the office."

"You come here less, now things here are not allowed to move, and not many come in."

"But, there seems to be one more person in this office." She completely forgot why we had this office because Naven could sit here.

She really explained what it means to kill a donkey.

Sitting across from my desk by Naven made me very stressed and couldn't work well.

"Can you go now?" I asked him.

He looked at his watch: "It's almost off work, go home together."

But I clearly told Simon to see his mother in the evening, and I would let others dove out at noon, so at night?

"Naven." I tried to discuss with him: "Will you go back first, I have something else tonight."

"what's up?"

“Uh.” I pointed at Lina: “I will accompany her on a blind date at night.”

“Isn’t she promoting Brian as her boyfriend everywhere?”

Originally, Lina looked down at the drawings and ignored us. When he heard Brian’s name, he immediately raised his head: “What do you do to mention my boyfriend?”

Naven hooked her lips to me: “Are you sure about a blind date?”

I’m not sure, I lowered my head to continue thinking, Naven knocked on the table: “You have made an appointment with Simon to see his mother at night?”

Now that he guessed it, I am not afraid to tell the truth: “You cheated me back at noon and I missed the appointment.”

“It’s normal for Simon’s character to miss an appointment.”

“It’s because I missed the appointment, why are you talking about personal character?”

“Go see someone’s mother, I’ll accompany you.” He was very generous.

“No.” Where did his domineering just now go, he looked like this stalker again.

“I helped you get the best room in the entire group, don’t you thank me?”

“Naven.” I couldn’t bear it. “If you are bored, can you go to friends for drinking, chatting and entertainment? Don’t you have any friends?”

I don’t seem to have met Naven’s friend very much. He said that my life circle is narrow, and I think he is not much better than me.

Besides Russel, he is beside him. I think he is too difficult to get along with, and he has no friends because of his moodiness.

Suddenly, his phone rang, he glanced at it, and suddenly a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. He connected the phone and said passionately: "Hi, friend."

It is estimated that the person on the phone will be scared to death by him. For the first time I saw him talking on the phone so happy.

He hung up the phone and told me: "A friend asked me to eat and drink in the evening."

"Very good." I applauded and congratulated him on someone making an appointment: "But you can't drink, you still have water this morning."

"You stare at me, men have never been able to control themselves."

"I have something tonight."

"You accompany me. I will go to work tomorrow, so I won't be able to care about you." He smiled: "Simon's mother won't leave for the time being. It's all about watching every day. There are plenty of opportunities, what do you think?"

Naven is a good negotiator. If I offend him, what despicable method will he use to prevent me from going.

I had no choice but to agree: "Hmm."

Lina looked up from the drawing again: "Where to eat and drink, I also want to go."

“Adults talk about things, children don’t interrupt.” Naven stood up from the chair and dragged my hand: “Go home to take a shower and change clothes.”

I was dragged out of the office by him, and Lina explained aggrievedly: “I am a month older than Livia, what kid?”

Naven and I went downstairs and passed in front of the front desk.

There have been new people there, I haven’t seen one.

However, they should have known what happened in the afternoon. We just got out of the elevator. They walked out of the counter at the front desk far away, and bowed deeply at ninety degrees: “President Ron, Mr. Jade.”

I hit Naven with my elbow: “Look, it scares them.”

“Let’s see if it can last for a long time. If it is still like this after a month, it shows that it works well.

Naven and I went back and changed our clothes. Actually, I don’t care, but he always can’t go to the restaurant to eat while wearing panties.

After taking a shower, he looked like he was a different person.

I suddenly thought of a word, a thousand faces.

He is a thousand-faced person, not just a face, he changed his clothes, changed his expression, and became another person.

I haven’t seen a few of Naven’s friends. Once he took me to a social gathering, and one of them was a little bit impressed. This time I was there.

They were a little surprised when Naven took me out for an appointment.

Naven introduced me to them: "My wife, Livia."

Then he pointed at them: "Min Si, An Yu Ang, and Yu Zi An, they are all stubborn kids. It doesn't matter if you remember the name, you can call them first, second, third."

"My name is Jia." One of them pointed to his nose, grinning.

I am not a self-acquaintance, except for nodding to say hello to the person I met for the first time, and then basically nothing.

They asked me to order something I like to eat. I was a little bit overwhelmed by the skewers at noon. I am not particularly hungry now, so I said to Naven, "Just eat a little bit."

Naven went to the waiter and said, "My wife wants to be casual."

The waiters were all stupid and looked at us like idiots.

"I'm not going yet. Didn't you hear that my wife wants to be casual?" Naven returned the menu to the waiter.

"What is it?" The waiter looked pitiful with wide-eyed eyes.

"Then you have to ask your chef."

I regret that I said casually, who knew that Naven embarrassed them so much.

"I'll order it again!" I said to Naven.

"Didn't you order it?" He put the water glass into my hand. "See if their chef can do whatever you like."

The waiter left with the menu, and I looked at his back and felt so sorry.

Next time, I will never talk nonsense in front of Naven.

Chapter 230

It took me a long time to come up casually, a very majestic plate with everything colorful in it.

I saw it as a platter. I probably put a little bit of their restaurant's signature on it and made a mixed platter so that I can eat all kinds of flavors.

The restaurant is also considered to be very careful. It is really difficult to do it casually. Naven is really too much. I just talk about it casually.

Next time, I won't dare to talk casually.

I am quite satisfied, but Naven is very dissatisfied.

"Do you treat my wife as a gluttony or a wild boar, and give her such a big plate?"

He even described me as an elephant better than a wild boar!

The manager, the chef and the waiter stood in a row in front of Naven, bowed their heads and pleaded guilty. They were abused by him for no reason. Today's fortune is really low.

"I think it's good." I relieved them: "There are many types but not many portions. I choose what I like to eat, whatever, it's a very random dish."

I spoke for them, and the managers were grateful.

Naven turned to look at me, and did not continue to embarrass them, waved: “The desserts should be more refined.”

“Yes, yes.” Everyone nodded like garlic.

When they chat, I just bury my head and eat whatever is in front of me.

I found that none of them brought any female family members. I was the only one on the table, which was very boring.

Someone took out the cigarette case, and before opening it, Naven hummed from his nose: “Smoke-free restaurant, what about the quality?”

His friend picked up the cigarette case again.

Most of what they talk about is investment, business, men talk about this, and it should be women.

I was thinking, as expected, someone said: “The heroine Duan Ai of the new film produced by Tangcheng Company is pretty good.”

“Oh, that woman, her eyes are as charming as a fox, and her soul is flying at a glance.”

“You’re so promising.” It was Naven who was snorting coldly.

“Naven, you haven’t seen her, but the real woman I saw is even more beautiful than the photogenic woman.”

“On the Internet, she is called a plain-faced fox, which means she is as beautiful as a vixen when she is naked.”

I don't know who they are talking about. I secretly searched Baidu on the Internet. Oh, I haven't watched her movie, but she is indeed very beautiful, the kind of ecstatic beauty.

If I were a man, I would have my soul hooked up by her.

"Want to see you?" Yu Zi'an took out his phone and shook it: "Call her."

"You can call and I will send her a Ferrari."

"Oh, I don't need a Ferrari for you." Yu Zi'an dialed the number and hung up in a few words.

Others will be suspicious: "Is the other party sure that it is her? Don't come to a small internet celebrity to impersonate her."

"I'll know when you come."

I'm still a bit excited, I can see the actors up close.

I like watching movies. Every time I see a character I like, I want to be friends with them, but they are just characters in the play, not real people.

I find that sometimes I am a little naive and a little silly.

"What are you silly?" Naven looked down at me: "Have you eaten gold?"

"I would never be so happy if I swallowed gold." I bit the fork and whispered to Naven, "Can I see the stars later?"

"Are you chasing stars? I'll take you to the airport later, so I can see a lot of them."

“No, just curious.”

“What’s curious, it’s the same nose and two eyes.”

Look at what he said, of course people are all the same length, but there are also huge differences between people.

There is an entertainment company under Jade’s. The stars are all his employees, so he doesn’t care.

I really can’t eat anymore after I just ate it for a little and a half. I should bring Lina. She can eat it all.

While I was waiting for dessert, I heard someone say in a slightly excited tone: “Here.”

I immediately looked up at the door and saw a woman coming in through the door.

She is wearing a slim white dress with a square neckline, a yellow belt is tied around her waist, and she is slim and windy when she walks.

She is long and straight in black and dressed purely, but her eyes are silky.

Mira also loves to wear white, but this woman has a different feeling in white and Mira. She switches perfectly between innocence and enchantment, as if she is in the middle, neither left nor right.

I was stunned, because she walked up to us and I found out that her dress was the same as the one I was wearing.

We hit the shirt.

Er, zhuangshan is always very embarrassing, I don't care, it is estimated that female stars are very concerned about this.

She is really more beautiful than the photos on the Internet, beautiful and vivid, like a vivid picture.

Each of Naven's friends is a dragon and a phoenix among people, and one phone call can call the hot female celebrity now.

She seemed to know each other, and said hello one by one. When she saw me, she smiled and nodded at me: "Hello, Mrs. Jade."

She actually knew me, which really flattered me.

But I dared not stand up, just sat and shook hands with her.

Because I broke my shirt with her, I was afraid that she would be embarrassed when I stood up, so I kept sitting.

She skipped dinner and ordered a vegetable salad, no salad dressing, just a dish, and she seemed to have no appetite.

And in front of me is a huge plate of casuals. In contrast, my appetite is comparable to a hippopotamus, and they are just hummingbirds.

She didn't need a knife and fork, she pinched a fruit radish with her fingers, and she looked like she was taking a big picture when she was eating.

Naven held her cheek and suddenly approached my ear, whispering: "If you are a man, I will let you wipe your saliva."

I subconsciously touched the corners of my mouth, there was nothing!

“Will women look like this when they look at women?”

“She is really beautiful.” I said.

“Beautiful women are all over the street.”

“You find Duan Ai all over the street to show me?” I couldn’t help but slap him.

When I got excited, I didn’t control my volume. She heard her name and turned her head to look at me: “Mrs. Jade, you call me?”

“Oh no.” I waved my hand hurriedly: “No.”

She smiled and looked at me: “The paparazzi’s camera skills are really bad now. Your real person is much more beautiful than the photos on the Internet.”

“Uh.” I was speechless, feeling that she knew me from the lace news on the Internet.

I am like an entertainment star, and I am famous by lace news.

I sneered, Duan Ai took a sip of the green cucumber juice: “Mr. Jade and Mrs. Jade really match well, they are beautiful and beautiful.”

“Thank you, you are really beautiful.”

“We are actors, who have no social status.” She licked her hair, and her self-pity look was even more beautiful.

What a beauty does is beautiful, and everything she says is beautiful.

“I heard that Mrs. Jade is the president of the Jade family. Can you teach me how to do business if you have time? Later, when I am old, I can also move to the mall.