

Chapter 1002

His hair still had droplets of water left in it from his shower, and he had a disheveled handsomeness compared to his usual meticulous appearance.

Seeing the two little gnomes pestering Jenny, his face sank and he drank, "Go play with yourselves, don't keep pestering your mommy."

Ann sat down at the table and was serious, "Daddy, Mommy has been with you for many days, today Mommy has to stay with us, you're an adult, you can't fight with us kids."

Biden Lu was laughing directly at her frank and forthright manner.

"What's the fight about? My wife, who are you to argue?"

Ann puffed up her cheeks, "Daddy, you're not doing that right! She's our mommy too."

"Heh!"

Biden Lu directly revealed a cool smile.

Jenny couldn't help but laugh when he saw the big two fighting over each other.

Pulling down Biden Lu's hand, "Come on, what are you talking to the kid! I'll play with them for a while later, and you do your own thing."

Biden Lu frowned, "But your body..."

"I was already fine."

Jenny's heart warmed up and pushed him again, "Go get busy."

Biden Lu was helpless at the sight of this, and only then did he leave.

Jenny played with her two children all morning, and at noon she received a call from Bella Qiao.

She was still very worried about Bella Qiao's current situation.

So, as soon as she got through, she asked about how Bella Qiao and the others were doing.

Bella Qiao's voice sounded a bit low, "We've checked, that news is false, the piece of jade that was unearthed is not a heavenly book of jade, it's just a very ordinary jade pendant."

Jenny was a little appalled, but at the same time, a little distressed.

She knew, of course, what the news meant to Georgie.

We're only three months away from the New Year.

Nangong Jin demands that they find everything before the New Year, or else they will cut off Bella Qiao's medicine.

And now, they've only found one piece.

At this rate of progress, we're still five pieces short, and we're definitely not going to find all of them by New Year's Eve.

Thinking of this, Jenny also frowned.

"Do you have any other information on hand right now?"

"There is one, but it needs to be confirmed, there's something going on in Forest City and we need to go back there and deal with it before we go over."

Jenny nodded.

"Don't worry, we'll work together and we'll get six of them together before the New Year."

Although he was still worried, Jenny was still so comforted.

Bella Qiao laughed.

"I know, thank you."

They chatted for a while longer until it was time for lunch, and then Jenny hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, she thought about it and sent a message to Nina Hua and Kepler as well, asking them to keep an eye out for the news of the Heavenly Book of Jade and Palms as well.

Kepler and Nina Hua were aware of Bella Qiao's illness.

After all, they were all there at the wedding, except they only knew that Bella Qiao was sick, but as to what kind of sickness and the subsequent negotiations with Nangong Jin, they were unclear.

Now that he heard that Jenny Jing wanted to inquire about the Heavenly Book of Jade, Nina Hua even poked fun.

"Do you also believe in immortality? If that's the case, are you planning to use it for yourself or for your Lu? Aren't you two sad when one lives and the other dies?"

Jenny was a little helpless, but Bella Qiao was a secret from them, and without their permission, he couldn't say much.

So only vaguely, "Don't worry about who I use it for, just keep an eye on the news for me anyway."

Nina Hua laughed, and didn't ask any further questions.

"Okay, I'll make a note of that and let you know if I hear anything."

Jenny nodded.

After hanging up the phone, in the afternoon, Jenny went to work.

Because both she and Biden Lu had gone to T country during this time, the company's affairs had piled up a lot.

There were several artists, all of them compromised, and the PR department got a couple of proposals out to her to get her ideas.

Jenny was busy all afternoon until seven o'clock in the evening when she was picked up by Biden Lu from the company.

Biden Lu looked at the tired looking woman in front of him and was heartbroken.

"I've told you for a long time that you should rest at home during this time of pregnancy and spend time with the children, but you don't listen, so what's the point of coming to the office to suffer and suffer? Is it less your company won't turn?"

Jenny Jing laughed, "I like to work, and besides, this bit of tiredness is nothing, you didn't see me in F country back then, that's what I call tired."

Here, a sudden pause.

Biden Lu's eyes were also a little deeper, but he hid them quickly and wasn't noticed by Jenny Jing.

Jenny turned to him, "By the way, isn't it Old Lady Jin's birthday in another month?"

Biden Lu nodded, "Yes."

"The last time I heard from Grandma, she wanted to take a trip to F to visit Old Mrs. Ken with Grandpa."

Speaking of this, Biden Lu's brows furrowed again.

"She did, but I'm not sure about Grandpa's health, and I'm still thinking about letting them go."

As he grew older, Master Lu's health had deteriorated.

The old brother, Master Guan, had died before, perhaps because he had seen his close friends pass away one by one, and in the past two years, the old man had become more and more profound, not even asking much about family matters.

Fortunately, there was still the old lady with him, and although she hadn't been feeling very well for the last two years, she was still generally much better than the old man.

She and Old Mrs. Jin, who had been handkerchief friends for many years, were probably so stubborn about wanting to go abroad this time, thinking that she was so old that she could get together once less.

But as soon as she leaves, Master Lu won't be able to stay at home alone and will definitely come along.

But his body, again, could not withstand the ordeal, which was why Biden Lu was worried.

Jenny Jing thought about it and said, "Grandmother's wish, naturally she can't be prevented from fulfilling it, if you really don't feel at ease, find a trustworthy medical team and follow it all the way, and don't take a passenger plane, take your own plane over there, there are doctors and Jin family members taking care of her, so I'm sure there's no problem."

Biden Lu nodded.

"That's what I was thinking, and if Grandma insists, that's what we'll do in the end."

Jenny nodded.

When they got home, Auntie Liu had already asked the maid to prepare dinner.

Jenny took the two gnomes to wash their hands, which is why they came over for dinner.

And now, the other side.

The castle was brightly lit, and Gu Si Qian looked gloomy at the news his men had just returned.

Bella Qiao was sitting right next to him and his face didn't look too good either, frowning tightly and asking, "What does the Nan's family mean? Four months is not up yet, and you're pushing us like this?"

Gu Si Qian gloomily looked at Nan Mu Rong who was standing in the living room.

Chapter 1003

Nan Muyong's face was downright amiable, and he even swaggered over to them and sat down across the table, taking a fruit from the table to eat.

"Don't stare at me, it's useless to stare at me, after all, I'm not in charge of this, it's above."

He said, pointing to the top of his head.

Gu Si Qian sneered.

"You mean Nangong Jin?"

Nan Muyong was stunned.

"Who is Nangongjin?"

Gu Si Qian choked, searching in his heart, it seemed that Nangong Jin's character didn't know about his existence yet.

There was no telling how many others in the Nan Clan were kept in the dark like him, always thinking that they were taking orders from Nangong Yu, but in reality, there was someone else behind the scenes.

Here, he thought, his brows deepening.

Who the hell is this Nangong Jin?

Looking at his age, he was only about the same age as himself, so how could he get an old guy like Nangong Yu to listen to him?

And looking at Nangong Yu's respectful, almost worshipful gesture towards him, it didn't seem like he was being coerced, it was more like a devout faith emanating from the depths of his heart, like a believer.

Yes, the believers.

Previously, Gu Si Qian hadn't known how to describe the words in his heart for the relationship between Nangong Yu and Nangong Jin, but now he finally thought of them.

Nangong Mu didn't care when he saw that he didn't speak.

After taking another bite of the apple in his hand, he said, "It's not really a coercion, just that I know you've got a piece of it, so I'll let you hand it over, and you'll have to hand it over eventually anyway."

Gu Si Qian sneered.

"If I get a piece, I'll hand over a piece, but what if you don't end up giving me my medicine? What do we do in the back?"

Nan Murong smilingly said, "That won't, our Nan Clan is still very credible, and besides, this medicine we all eat, and it's not a particularly rare contraption, with your skills when it really tears up, we won't be able to get any benefit, so we won't do this kind of lifting a stone to smash our own feet."

After a pause, he added, "Besides, you can keep the last piece on hand, anyway, as long as the twelve pieces are not gathered, it doesn't make any difference whether you have one or eleven pieces on hand, you understand what I'm saying, right?"

Gu Si Qian's face was very ugly.

Not that I really cared about this piece of heavenly jade, but this feeling of being under control.

He had been a proud son since childhood, and even when he was small, he was not treated well by the Gu family, while at the same time being ostracized by the Lan family.

But on the whole, he lived a superior life, above men, and was never forced to agree to anything because of anyone's coercion.

And now, he always felt like he was walking on a knife's edge with every step he took.

It's a terrible feeling to have your hands and feet tied like that.

He felt that way, and what about Bella Qiao, who had been particularly opinionated and free and used to it since childhood?

She stared at Nan Murong coldly, as if she couldn't wait to stare a hole in him out.

Nan Muiyoung touched his nose, also a little embarrassed.

By heart, no matter how many times Gu Siqian had conspired against him before, he was the one who had failed Gu Siqian in this case.

After all, family interests aside, he and Gu Siqian were still considered friends.

A friend's wife is in distress, and it is unkind of him to take advantage of a fire like this.

Thinking so, he sighed.

"I'm not sure if I'll be able to do that, but I'm not sure if I'll be able to do that, and I'm not sure if I'll be able to do that.

A huge amount of people will be affected by the new system, and the new system will be more effective.(old)

He said, shaking his temperamental head in frustration.

Gu Si Qian's eyebrows stared at him for a moment, and then he suddenly let go.

"No, the stuff is here, just take it."

With that, he had Qin Yue bring up a wooden box and toss it directly to Nan Murong.

Nan Murong was stunned and quickly took it, opening the box, only to see that inside lay a piece of fluorescent white heavenly jade silk.

He gulped and looked up at Gu Si Qian.

"You're so crisp, there's not a trick in there, is there?"

Gu Si Qian sneered.

"You want it, don't give it back."

After saying that, when you really reach for it.

Nan Murong was busy hiding the box behind his back, looking wary.

"I gave it all to you and you still want to take it back, aren't you ashamed?"

He paused and sighed at the end of the day as the two men looked unsure.

"Come on, you guys don't act as if I'm taking advantage of you either, do you? When the six pieces are gathered, they'll give you all the medicine that Bella Qiao will take later, you'll just keep one piece to defend yourselves then, what's there to be afraid of?"

Kusken didn't say anything, only nodded his head.

"I know, you've got the stuff, so go away."

Seeing this attitude of his, Nan Murong could not say anything else.

A word with Georgie, and then he turned away with the others.

Only after they left did Bella Qiao say in a quiet voice, "I always felt something was wrong with this."

Gu Si Qian's voice was cold.

"It's something wrong, if it was before, we didn't know the ingredients of that drug okay, but now we know, heh!"

He sneered, "He said to give us all the medicine you need to use in the back, but in fact it's not medicine at all, but a fruit called money plant, what kind of fruit, can be kept for decades without spoiling and can still be eaten? That's simply fraudulent! Nangongjin is lying to us."

Jocie and he had similar thoughts.

A tinge of concern rose between her brows.

"So what do we do now?"

Gu Siqian turned to look at her, a coldness floating in his eyes.

"Don't worry, I've thought of something."

Bella Qiao was stunned and a little surprised.

"What's the solution?"

Gu Si Qian's expression was mysterious, "I tampered with the box that Nan Murong took away just now."

Jackie was stunned for a moment, and quickly, reacted.

She and Gu Siqian were already tacitly compatible, and now the other party only needed a slight reminder, and she immediately understood the other party's plan.

There was a smile on his face, "Looks like we're just waiting to close the net next."

"Yes."

When they had agreed, they didn't say anything more.

And the other side.

After Nan Murong got her things, she hurriedly took an overnight flight to the island where Nangong Jin was staying.

Naturally, he didn't know that Nangong Jin lived here.

It had always been Nangong Yu who had given him the order, and had only said before that if he got something, he would send it to this island, hence why he had come over night after night and hadn't dared to be sloppy for a minute.

Now, as soon as the plane landed, people who had received the message were already waiting there.

Chapter 1004

The other party was an old man who looked old, but Nan MUYONG had never seen him before in all his years in the Nan Clan.

The other side met him and smiled kindly, "It's Mr. Nan Murong, isn't it?"

Nan MUYONG was stunned, searching in his heart, hadn't seen this one before, was there a new person beside Nangong Yu?

But he only dared to mull it over in his mind, not daring to ask questions.

Just nodded and said, "Yes."

"Sir has been waiting for you for a long time, please follow me."

The man led him the rest of the way to the island estate.

Because it was dark, Nan Mu Rong didn't remember the way, but had a vague feeling that he had turned many corners, like he was walking a maze, not unlike the path he had taken the last time he had come to see Nangong Yu.

His doubts were not deeper, but in the end he pressed on and didn't even ask.

As the two entered a quaint manor house, it was another winding path, and it took a while before they finally stopped in front of a carved wooden door.

The old man stood outside the door and shouted, "Sir, Mr. Nan Muyong has arrived."

A man's clear voice came from inside, "Come in."

Nan Muyong's heart was in shock.

It wasn't the voice of Nanny.

After all, Nan Gong Yu was old, in her fifties and nearly sixty, and even if she took good care of herself, her voice was still tinged with a layer of twilight.

But at the moment into the ears of the sound is magnetic and clear, like a spring in the mountains, "ding dong" a sink into the heart of people.

He was not Rin God and followed the old man into the house.

The sandalwood scent in the house is strong, but it doesn't make it unpleasant to smell, instead it smells like a light and peaceful place.

I saw a man sitting in the off-east corner of the house.

The man looked very young, probably two years younger than him, but he was handsome, one of those calm and elegant looks, with an air of mystery that was impossible to explain.

The old man led him over.

"Sir."

"You go out first."

Nangong Jin commanded.

The old man then nodded and turned around to go out.

There were only two people left in the house at once, Nan Murong and Nan Gong Jin, Nan Murong was a little embarrassed and didn't know who was in front of him, let alone what they wanted to do by bringing him here.

He just subconsciously guarded the box containing the heavenly jade scrolls and was vigilantly watching Nangong Jin.

"This gentleman is..."

Nangong Jin looked up at him with smiling eyes.

"You don't know me."

Nan Murong was a little startled.

Only the man beckoned, and a figure stepped out of the curtain beside him.

Nan Muiyoung was shocked.

Because it was none other than the current patriarch of the Nan Clan, Nan Gong Yu.

"Clan Chief, you, you..."

By this time, Namaste's head was dizzy from them winding up.

I don't understand what kind of medicine Nangong Yu's gourd is selling.

Nangong Yu smiled, "Murong, come, let me introduce you to this gentleman, his name is Nangong Jin, he is the true leader of our Nan Clan."

As soon as this was said, Nan Muiyoung could not help but be ruthlessly shaken.

Nangongjin?The real leader?

With a flash of light in his head, he suddenly remembered what Gu Si Qian had said to him today when he had gone to find him.

"Did Nangongjin send you?"

So, Kuskan knows him! So, the person who made a deal with Gu Si Qian last time was also not Nangong Yu at all....

Realizing this, his pupils dilated in shock.

Belinda Nan didn't mind his reaction, though.

Anyway, it was Nangong Jin's own idea to offer to meet Nan Murong.

Since he dared to do so, he naturally thought of what was to follow.

So I'm not at all worried that Nan Mu Rong will reveal this to the world.

I only saw Nangong Jin raise his hand and said indifferently, "I know you have many questions in your heart, there's no rush, sit down and speak slowly."

Nan Murong's mood at the moment could simply be described as mixed emotions.

Originally, he had always thought that everything had been ordered by Nangong Yu, and he had always taken Nangong Yu's orders as a priority.

But only now do we know that there is someone else behind Nangong Yu.

Judging by the way they got along, it seemed that Nan Gong Yu was still respectful of the man in front of him, who was two years younger than he was even.

Who the hell is he? And what kind of status does it hold in the Nanas?

Why should Nan Gong Yu listen to him?

What does he want the book of heaven and jade and for what purpose?

A series of questions were in his head, a jumbled mess that confused him.

But, in the end, he sat down as he was told.

Nangong Jin personally brewed a pot of tea and poured a cup for each of the three before saying in a soft voice, "Do you know the origins of the Nan Clan?"

Nan Muiyoung shook fiercely.

Of course he knew the origins of the South family.

One of the lessons that every child of the Nans had to learn at a very young age was to memorize the family rules.

Above the family rules, it also states the origin of the family.

The Nan Clan, to be true, had actually been an unattainable nobility in the earliest days.

That's a long time, and that goes back a thousand years.

At that time, this continent was still in the Cold War era, and the person who claimed the title of Emperor here was a family with the surname of Helian.

It was just that, unlike the successive dynasties, every emperor that the Herman family honored at the time was a woman.

In those days, they were called queens.

And it was not the Queen who was really in charge of the government at that time.

The Queen is more like a totem, a symbol, an object of admiration by all the people.

And the Grand Master is the one who really makes the sea feast river clear and governs the river.

People respect the Grand Master and fear the Grand Master more than the Queen.

So there's also that tradition that the Queen is the Emperor, but the Grand Master is the Second Emperor, which means that the person who actually rules the land.

Coincidentally, the Nanas, back then, were the last Grand Master of that time.

That dynasty, which died at the hands of the South family, is described in many ancient books and popular rumors about all kinds of things.

But among Nan's family rules, the history of that part of the family is taboo and rarely mentioned.

Amazingly, the dynasty died, but the Nanas did not.

Not only that, but after disappearing for two centuries, the Nans are back in history in a wonderful way.

Over the millennia, the Nans have been involved in everything from business, dignitaries, the military, whatever.

The land has seen several divisions, wars and killings, beauty and peace.

The world changes, but what remains the same is the growing strength of the Nans and their deeper and deeper hiding.

The Nan's family, like a giant tree with a revealing crown already powerful enough to be feared, is actually even more amazing with roots hidden underneath.