

Chapter 102

Or...never came in at all?

Jenny scratched his hair and rubbed his face.

The dream images drifted away as my brain woke up, and my temples throbbed with a bit of a headache.

She pressed her fingertips to her forehead, rubbed it gently a few times, and then lifted the covers off the bed.

"Madam, you're awake!"

Aunt Liu just happened to come in and looked at her and smiled.

Jenny barely smiled, "I got up late, why didn't you call me?"

"The gentleman said when he left that you weren't feeling well and asked us to leave you alone so you could rest a little longer."

Jenny was stunned.

She looked at the relieved Aunt Liu and asked, "Where did he sleep last night?"

"Doesn't the wife know? Sir was too late processing work last night, so he went straight to bed in the study."

Jenny was silent for a moment.

Turns out, it really didn't come back.

An indescribably complex feeling rose in her heart, and she didn't know what it was.

Akira had tried from the beginning to guard her heart, and no matter what the marriage ended up being or what it was about, she couldn't let herself get caught up in it.

But...why is it a little lost?

Jenny's face didn't look too good, Aunt Liu scanned her appearance and carefully asked, "Madam, would you like some breakfast?"

Jenny came back to his senses and shook his head.

"No, I'm going straight to the office."

Perhaps Biden Lu had sent Vicky to greet him in advance, so even though Jenny Jing was late, the people inside the company were not surprised, as if they had known about it.

When you get to the office, you handle the work as usual.

For an entire day, Biden Lu had never sent her a message or called.

Jenny desperately pushed down that strange feeling in her heart, she knew that she couldn't ask for too much.

The marriage, which was never originally united by love to begin with, whether he had a previous girlfriend or even a child or not, had nothing to do with her in the end.

So she didn't have to be upset or ask questions.

Yes, that's right.

Even if she seemed a little bit smitten with him because of what happened last time, it was only a little bit.

Perhaps it was because of this little bit that the old genius would let her know in advance what she wasn't supposed to know in the first place, to remind her that the truth existed.

Jenny closed her eyes and scratched her hair in boredom.

Just then, the phone suddenly rang.

She frowned and picked it up, however, when she saw the caller ID on it, she looked different.

"Old K?"

"It's me."

The voice on the other side was hoarse and vicissitudes, in a deep voice: "You entrusted me to help you investigate the matter, has some eyebrows, the phone is not convenient to say, when free?Let's meet in person!"

Jenny's breathing tightened.

The finger bones holding the phone were slightly white, and it took a while for them to slow down.

"Okay, you send me the address and I'll meet you this afternoon."

"Good."

In the afternoon, Jenny left work early and went to a cafe as promised.

The one called K, a bald, middle-aged man in sunglasses, had arrived early and was sitting in a window seat.

Seeing Jenny, he gave her a nod.

Jenny walked over and sat down across from him.

"Well?Find out what?"

She was a little eager to get to the point as soon as she was seated.

K looked at her through his sunglasses and said quietly, "As you guessed, that car accident five years ago was no accident."

Jenny froze, his breathing slightly stagnant.

K pulled a folder out of his pocket and poured out a few pictures from it and set them on the table.

"The wreckage of the car has been cleaned up, but the traffic police team still has the police records of the case from that year, and I trust to get a detailed photo of the original vehicle that was involved in the accident, and as you can see in this area, there are obvious signs of human damage."

Jenny followed the direction of his finger and looked over carefully, seeing that one of the pictures had a visible cut in one of the places.

"Are these... brake pads?"

K nodded.

"When Mrs. Mo was in the accident back then, a lot of evidence couldn't be found because the car was burnt straight on the spot, but the police later took some pictures of the wreckage.

These are the ones I picked out of hundreds, and the person who did it was smart enough to know that the car would burn up and all the evidence would be destroyed when it did, but what I didn't expect was that the car would fall right through the bridge guardrail into the river as it burned up, and instead doused some of the fire and left some evidence behind."

Jenny's face was faintly pale.

Those eyes, which had always been cold and quiet, were as heavy as an ancient well, unable to see any joy or anger.

"Who did this? Did you find out?"

K shook his head.

"I got the photo, so I rushed to inform you that I was coming, before I could check on the person who did it."

"Is it hard?"

"Guess it's hard."

He frowned, "Too much time has passed, the people who were involved in this matter back then may not be in Visterdem anymore. The people behind the scenes won't let the handle be left open for people to catch, and I guess the good aftermath has already been made good, so to investigate now is undoubtedly a needle in a haystack."

Jenny was silent for a moment.

For a moment, the gaze was cold and sneering.

"Actually, I don't have to look it up, I know who it is."

She stared at the picture of the severed brake pads and smirked, "Whoever is profiting the most is the killer, naturally."

Old K was also silent.

"It's just a shame that the day you can't catch direct evidence, the day you can't use justice to put people in jail."

Jenny gave a cool laugh.

Justice?

So what if we can't use justice?

Once it was confirmed that the mother had indeed been murdered and not by accident, she would always have a way to get the mother and daughter to tell the truth herself.

Her eyes rolled over with a ferocious hostility, and K watched her for a moment in silence.

"What are your plans now?"

Jenny Jing said in a soft voice, "Naturally, there is grace to repay grace and revenge!"

"Are you alone?"

"Problems?"

K wanted to stop talking.

In the meantime, Jenny Jing looked at him, "When did you learn the trick of wanting to talk back?"

Old K: "..."

He said helplessly, "I heard that you are now with Biden Lu, why did you ask him for help? Destroying the district's one Jing family would be effortless for him."

Jenny snickered.

I don't know if it was K's illusion, but it always felt like, when she mentioned that man, her eyes were colder than before.

"It's not necessary for someone unrelated to me to interfere in my affairs."

After a pause, she stood up, "Okay, I know about this, thank you, I'll transfer the money to you later."

After Jenny said that, he turned around and walked out.

At the same time, a black Rolls Royce passes the cafe, and the occupants of the car accidentally glance out the window, but see a familiar figure.

The woman, dressed in a black and white casual suit with a cap on her head, was walking out with her head slightly bowed.

He froze slightly and ordered Summers to stop.

I was about to get out of the car, but I saw another man quickly walk out of the cafe and call out to her.

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"SEVEN! Wait!"

Jenny paused in his tracks.

Look back at him.

"Anything else?"

Old K hesitated for a moment before saying, "It's not peaceful within the Dragon Corps lately, many people are secretly looking for you, so be careful!"

Jenny was stunned.

A moment, a smile.

"I got it, thanks."

K also smiled a bit.

"As the only two old friends who know each other offline, I'm only casually reminding you that you're welcome."

Jenny nodded, said nothing more, and turned to walk away.

Inside the Rolls Royce.

Vicky looked at a short distance away, not far from the entrance of the cafe to break up with two people, slightly shocked.

He turned his head to scan his boss lord's face and asked carefully, "President, are we still going over there?"

Biden Lu's brow furrowed as he watched the petite figure that was drifting away in the evening light.

It took a moment to say, "No."

Afterwards, the doors closed again and the Rolls-Royce drove away from the curb.

Due to the angle, Jenny didn't see the Rolls Royce parked on the other side.

After she got into the car, she received a call from Biden Lu.

The man's voice was somewhat cold and slightly hoarse as he asked, "Where?"

Jenny Jing's eyebrows rose, his gaze looked around at the surrounding traffic crowd, and said in a soft voice, "Company ah, what's wrong?"

The other side paused for breath.

For some reason, Jenny was inexplicably a little uneasy, and she took another careful look to her left and right to make sure there were no familiar faces or cars, which was only slightly relieved.

Followed by, "Are you off duty?"

"Not yet."

"So...you work hard and I'll see you tonight?"

"Okay, see you tonight."

Hanging up the phone, Jenny breathed a sigh of relief.

Looking at the darkened phone screen for a moment, and then smiling abruptly to myself.

What was she guilty of?

That man, it's not like he's her real husband.

So what if I slept with him twice? So what if we get a license?

Isn't there something he's not telling her, too? Why should I have to be so devoted and honest with him?

Jenny tried to convince himself, and only after a long time did the party push down some of that uneasy and guilty feeling.

On the other hand, after Biden Lu hung up the phone, he thought of the figure he saw in front of the cafe just now, and remembered the woman's casual lie on the phone, his eyes slightly cold.

He smirked and commanded Vicky.

"Go find out who that guy was."

There was no need to elaborate, Vicky knew who the "him" he was referring to.

Even agreed.

In the evening, when I got home, Biden Lu was already home.

After Jenny entered the door, Auntie Liu just welcomed over, smiling, "Mrs. is back, dinner is ready, Mr. is also waiting for you in the restaurant."

Jenny nodded and entered the restaurant.

Inside the restaurant, Biden Lu was wearing a white shirt and sitting squarely in his seat.

The handsome face was meticulous, with a rare frosty harshness at the tips of his brows and eyes.

When she came in, she only lifted her eyelids slightly and didn't say anything.

Jenny was keenly aware that something was wrong with the atmosphere today and looked at Aunt Liu, who was standing behind Biden Lu, secretly giving her a wink.

You're not in a good mood today. We're all working with our hearts in suspense.

Jenny understood, and after sitting down, smiled and asked, "Have you been busy lately? Are you tired?"

Biden Lu didn't answer.

He had a cold face, in fact, no need for Aunt Liu to say, but whenever

Anyone with eyes could see that the man was in a bad mood.

It was just surprising that even if he was in a bad mood, according to the man's city, he was mostly happy and angry and would rarely show it on his face, let alone anger the maids.

And yet it was so obvious today....

Jenny Jing's eyes rolled and he quickly understood.

Laughing quietly, I asked, "In a bad mood? Something happened to the company?"

Biden Lu finally looked at her squarely.

It was fine not to look, but that glance caused Jenny Jing to be slightly alarmed.

The man's eyes were so penetrating, it was as if he was looking through her eyes and seeing through her heart.

Jenny Jing was a little uncomfortable and slightly looked away, so he heard him ask, "Where did you go this afternoon?"

Jenny's heart thudded.

She forced herself to calm down, looked at him, and said quietly, "Why do you ask?"

"Old K, a famous underground private detective, with a great wrist and a vast network, especially popular in the Visterdem area, what do you want with him?"

Jenny froze there.

She looked at him incredulously, her mind racing through the details of her meeting with K today, noticing where she'd gone wrong and frowning.

"You spy on me? Mo Nan?"

Biden Lu sneered.

"You can ask Mo Nan if I asked her to spy on you."

Jenny: "....."

She just remembered that she had deliberately detached herself from Mo Nan by going to see K this afternoon.

She may know she went to the café, but she shouldn't know who she met.

Thinking this way, Jenny Jing once again looked at Biden Lu, and her gaze couldn't help but bring a hint of inquiry.

"So, you're questioning me now?"

"As a husband, shouldn't he question a few things about being concealed by his own wife?"

Jenny smiled coolly.

"If, in your eyes, a husband and wife should really be honest with each other without privacy, then trouble Mr. Luke to do it himself first."

After she finished speaking, she only felt that she had lost her appetite tonight, and put down the dishes and was ready to get up and leave, but was stopped by Biden Lu.

"Stop!"

Jenny moved with a frown and looked at him.

"What do you mean? Speak clearly!"

Jenny sneered.

The grievances and anger that had been on his back for the entire day burst out at once, "What do you mean you don't understand? Your relationship with your soon-to-be fiancée, and your children, according to your point of view, then shouldn't I, as a wife, also have the right to know?"

The restaurant was momentarily silent.

It was so silent, you could almost hear a pin drop on the floor.

The maids stared, all with jaw-dropping, incredulous expressions.

It was as if, at that moment, even one's breathing had stalled, only to secretly admire Jenny's courage!

They've never seen anyone so angry with Mr., and Mrs. is the first!

Turning to look at Biden Lu, he saw that his handsome face was gloomy as water, and the cold air emitted from his body could almost freeze a person.

It's over. It's over!

Sir is angry, what should we do?

Without waiting for the maids to react, Biden Lu had already spoken coldly, "You all get out!"

Everyone looked at each other, and after a few seconds, they all quickly retreated.

Jenny stood there, looking at him with cold eyes.

There is a hint of regret.

Why were you so angry at that moment when you had already said you didn't care?

To be so angry that you can't help but ask him directly!

If it turned out to be what she had heard, how would she be able to cope then?

It's embarrassing to think about!

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Jenny scratched his hair, boredom overflowing.

Seeing that he hadn't spoken for a long while, he impatiently said, "Have something to say! I'll leave without saying anything!"

"Wait!"

A low drink, and then, they saw Biden Lu stand up and walk towards her.

Jenny inexplicably breathed slightly tight.

The man stopped in front of her and looked at her with his hands in his pockets.

Touching the flicker of chagrin on the woman's face, her face, though still taut, yet the deep, inky pupils flickered imperceptibly with a starry smile.

"Last night, that's what you were mad at me for?"

Jenny was stunned.

He looked up at him in amazement.

Biden Lu added another faint sentence.

"The Yu family told you that?"

Jenny dilated his pupils again.

How does he know everything?

Clairvoyant or obedient?

Biden Lu quickly cleared her doubts.

"My engagement with the Guan family is very secret, only old lady Yu who is close to the Guan family in Visterdem would know about it, and you didn't see her last night, and she didn't tell you about it in her previous phone call, from which we infer that she didn't intend to tell you.

But if she doesn't say it, someone else will say it for her. Yu Si Bai as old lady Yu's favorite grandson, perhaps by chance heard her talk about it, and you and you are friends since childhood, seeing you jump into the 'fire pit', with the idea of pulling you out of the fire, naturally will tell you things, am I right?"

Jenny opened his mouth in astonishment.

The shock in my heart is beyond words.

Is this man...reincarnated from the Divine Plan?

But after a brief moment of consternation, she quickly calmed down.

Take a step back and look at him with indifference.

"So what if it is? Don't you dare tell me he's not telling the truth."

"It's true."

The unhesitating reply caused Jenny to be stunned once again.

This was followed by the rage that rose to the sky.

"So? What are you calling me to say?"

She was really going to be pissed off!

Never saw a man who did something wrong and was so righteous about it!

That's outrageous!

Although she never had the luxury of expecting the two of them to end up together, at least now she was still Mrs. Lu in name only, even if it was in the spirit of cooperation, shouldn't she be more honest with her on such matters?

She deserves that right to know!

Biden Lu looked at the little woman in front of him as if she was blowing up, and for some reason, his heart suddenly rose with a sense of malevolent satisfaction.

"You're just... jealous?"

"Eat your sister's jealousy!"

Jenny Jing completely blew up, backhandedly pushed a hand blocking the man in front of him and roared, "Get lost!! I'm not in the mood for your nonsense. Whether you have a fiancée or a daughter, it has nothing to do with me! Get out of the way!"

She seemed completely enraged, even red-eyed.

Biden Lu looked at her fixedly.

The woman's slightly reddened pupils reflected her own face, the calm hiding complex waves of darkness.

Then, pushing him away hard, he ran upstairs.

Jenny went straight into the bedroom.

Biden Lu was the one who followed after him.

The eyelids jumped hard as I watched her furiously start to collect her clothes.

"What do you do?"

He took her hand in his.

Jenny stared at him fiercely.

Biden Lu's throat stagnated slightly.

"Let go!"

"I won't let go!"

"Biden Lu, don't make me angry!"

Jenny was really getting mad!

I've never been so pissed off in my life!

What on earth made this man think he could cheat on her like this?

Lu Jing looked at her deeply and said in a deep voice, "Give me a chance to explain."

"I'm not interested in hearing it!"

"Jenny!"

"Let go of the – N-no!"

An unannounced k*ss, pressed down hard, blocked the words she wanted to say again.

The man k*ssed her fiercely, with devastating force, one hand on the back of her head, the other encircling her waist and pinning her into his arms with such force that it seemed as if he were trying to incorporate her into his own blood and bones.

Jenny also resisted at first, but later found it useless, and the man's skills were getting better and better, and the takedown barely gave people time to react.

Soon, her mind was a mush and she couldn't think or do anything.

After a long time, Biden Lu finally let go of her.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the little woman in his arms who was all scarlet, but her eyes were red and shy and angry, and he couldn't help but hook his lips and smile low.

"So it makes me happy that you care so much about me."

His voice was a little low and s*xxy with a squelch.

Jenny stared at him fiercely.

"Who cares about you anymore?"

"Don't care about me, why are you angry?"

"Anyone would be angry if they were lied to, right?"

"I'm not lying to you."

"You..."

"It's true that I have a marriage contract with the Guan family, but that was made when I was five years old, not to mention that the child I had a marriage contract with is long gone, so naturally the contract doesn't count, Guan Xuefei is only the adopted daughter of the Guan family, she's not eligible to marry into the Lu family."

Jenny was stunned.

A pair of watery eyes gazed at him steadily.

Biden Lu continued to explain, "I didn't intentionally hide the child from you, the last time you asked me who I was calling, I told you that it was someone very important in my life, I originally planned to take you to the capital to meet her, but you repeatedly postponed it, I shouldn't be blamed for that, right?"

Jenny opened his mouth.

The shock was so great that she was unable to react.

It took a long moment before he withdrew his gaze and nagged, "Well, you could have told me ahead of time, too."

"I thought you knew."

It is true that he had a child, and this is not so well known, but anyone who knows him well should be in the know.

Jenny had been in Lu Garden for so long, spending time with Aunt Liu and the others every day, the old maids who had been in the Lu family for over a decade, and he thought that she should have heard about it.

Jenny also thought of these, and was actually a bit tongue-tied, not knowing what to say.

The atmosphere was inexplicably awkward.

She always felt that there was something wrong in the middle of this, and the logical facts did seem to be as he said, but something just didn't feel right.

But as to which places, she couldn't detect them at the moment.

Biden Lu looked at her and laughed lightly.

"I've confessed truthfully, so shouldn't you now tell me what you're looking for K for?"

Jenny looked up at him.

The man's gaze was deep, his dark pupils like two deep, unfathomable lakes.

She pursed her lips, "I was only looking for him to investigate the truth about my mother's death."

In the meantime, Biden Lu's eyebrows closed imperceptibly.

"Do you suspect there's another reason for Mom's death?"

Jenny glared at him.

"That's my mum!"

"Your mother is my mother, is there anything wrong with me calling her that?"

Jenny: "....."

Forget it, I'm not going to bother wrestling with him.

She nodded, "Well, but I didn't have any proof, so I wanted someone to look into it for me, and then I tossed around and heard that he was good at it, so I asked him to help me, and he asked me to meet with him today, just because things are looking up."