

Chapter 105

Lu Jing looked at her with deep eyes.

"That's it?"

"Or what?What did you think?"

"Nothing."

His eyes were complex, clearly hiding something else, and Jenny secretly tightened his fingers, feeling a little panicked for no reason.

But she was always good at camouflage, and once she misplaced her gaze, she quickly calmed down, her face showing no signs of a flaw.

"So what did you find out?"

"Well, check it out."

Speaking of which, Jenny had nothing to hide and took out the photo that Old K had given her.

"Someone tampered with the car my mum was driving and the brake pads were cut early, and I suspect that's what caused the accident."

Biden Lu's eyes pupiled.

There was a faint cold light floating around.

"Can I help you?"

"No need!"

Jenny replied simply, "I want to do this personally, I don't want to fake it."

Her mother, who had always been her favorite person in the world, was still young five years ago, and there was nothing she could do back then but feel overwhelmed and suspicious about her mother's sudden death.

But not anymore, now that she had the power, she had to ferret out the murderer herself!

That man will not be spared!

Biden Lu looked at her for a moment and nodded.

Reaching out, he stroked her head twice in a reassuring manner and said softly, "Well, if you need anything, be sure to let me know."

Jenny nodded.

Now that the misunderstanding has been resolved, dinner is still served.

Just going down there was a bit awkward for Jenny.

Biden Lu pursed his lips and smiled, and didn't say anything, Aunt Liu was also happy to see them get together so quickly, and was busy serving and reheating the cold food back.

After dinner, Biden Lu went to take a shower, and Jenny Jing lay dazed in bed.

In the back of my mind, I thought back to what the man had said before.

Is Faye Kwan the adopted daughter of the Kwan family?

That, though, she had never heard of.

Thinking of his daughter again, the child must have been very young. Where was her mother? Where did it go?

Is he Lu Jing-Shen's ex-girlfriend? Still....

It's not the result of a one-night stand, is it?

Thinking of this, Jenny had a bad chill.

Although her heart was still a little uncomfortable, she understood that everyone had a past, not only Biden Lu, but also her.

So she didn't have to delve into anything.

It was already late at night, and Jenny couldn't help but yawn.

Just at this moment, Biden Lu's phone suddenly rang.

His phone was on the nightstand and he didn't take it into the bathroom.

So Jenny sat on the bed and could see the caller alert on the screen right away.

Only a few simple letters jumped on the screen.

— baby.

Jenny's brow bone jumped.

Baby? It couldn't be...his daughter, could it?

She looked in the direction of the bathroom, Biden Lu had only been in there for a short while, it should be a while before she came out.

My mind was struggling with whether or not to bring him the phone.

The phone suddenly went dead.

She looked at the blackened screen of her phone and thought, ready to shrink back to sleep.

After only a few seconds, however, the phone rang again.

It's the same number.

She hesitated, thinking that the child might be calling so successively.

So I picked my phone up and headed to the bathroom.

Jenny Jing knocked on the door, "Biden Lu, answer the phone."

The only sound inside was the clatter of water, and no one responded.

Jenny knocked a few more times, but the man didn't hear it because of about the sound of the water.

She had no choice but to walk back and was going to wait until he came out and tell him okay.

When I unexpectedly put the phone down, I didn't know where to press, and the call went through all at once.

Jenny was shocked.

It's over, it's over, it's over!

She just finished questioning him, and then she took his call, so wouldn't that make people think she doesn't trust him at all?

That's too bad!

But at this point, it's too late to hang back up.

And even if it hangs up, it will be on the record and simply be afterthought.

Jenny was on the verge of tears.

"Crooked! Why don't you say something?"

A milky voice came from the phone.

Jenny was startled.

A real kid?

About not hearing a response on this side of the line, the kid on the other end of the phone said again, "Crooked!Daddy, why don't you talk to me?Are you angry again?I took my pills today. Why are you still angry?If you're still angry, then I won't take my pills next time oh."

Jenny panicked, not sure if she should go call Biden Lu out, or just hang up.

"Huh, stinky daddy!Just ignore me!And I'll never speak to you again!"

She said, and suddenly cut the phone off.

Jenny stood there dumbfounded, holding up his phone in a bewildered manner.

It took her a long moment to respond.

What...what to do about this?

It seems she took a random phone call from someone and caused a big misunderstanding because of it!

Just then, the bathroom door buzzed softly and the man came out wrapped in a towel.

It's late winter now, but it's not cold because the heat is on indoors.

He was unclothed, with a well-built, muscular body and a large, white, rolled gold-trimmed towel around his waist that could barely cover the lower half of his body.

With the other hand, she wiped her short, wet hair with the towel, the water droplets sliding down her pecs and down her abs, hidden at the edge of the towel, with a s*xy smell.

I don't know if it was Jenny's illusion, as if once the man came out, the entire bedroom suddenly became cramped.

It was obviously a full hundred square meters of space, but he stood there with an aura so large that it seemed to fill the surrounding area, creating an oppressive feeling for no reason.

Jenny took one look at him, then blushed and moved away slowly.

It wasn't that she didn't want to look at it, it was just that the images were so fragrant and luscious that she was afraid she wouldn't be able to stop her nose from bleeding.

Biden Lu has been observing her reaction, seeing her face all the way to the roots of her ears, but also want to cover her face away, not by hooking her lips.

He undid his towel and began to stand there in a big lap to change his pajamas.

Jenny spared his eyes from further averting his gaze, the corners of his eyes did not catch a glimpse of the landscape.

It was even redder.

She couldn't help but accuse, "Can you go to the bathroom and change your clothes? There's someone here! And no shame."

Biden Lu raised his eyebrows.

"Mrs. Land, we're married."

Jenny: "....."

She bit her lip, half-heartedly, before muttering quietly, "It's not like they're a real couple, they're going to get divorced sooner or later anyway!"

Although her voice had been put to a minimum, the man still had ears to hear it.

He moved and his eyes went slightly cold.

In the next second, quickly put on a shirt and came over.

"What did you just say?"

"Huh?Nothing?"

Jenny stared at a pair of innocent eyes pretending to be confused.

"Heh!"

The man smirked as he leaned over, cupped her chin, and said word for word, "Want a divorce?No way, give me a break on this thought while it's still early, I'm not a wife of Biden Lu who can come and go as she pleases, what do you take me for?"

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Jenny stared at him blankly.

It was meant to be just an angry remark, but I didn't think he would be more serious.

With a sore pain in her jaw, she snorted softly, unhappy, "What are you doing?It hurts!"

"Answer my words."

The man's tone was strong and his eyes were cold.

Jenny was immediately wincing a bit at his gaze.

She frowned, "What do you want me to answer?"

"Who am I?"

Jenny: "....."

You're retarded!You don't even know who you are?

Unfortunately, she only dared to say this in her heart, but her mouth could never say it.

She smiled pleasantly and answered honestly, "Biden Lu."

"Well?"

Jenny: "???"

Wrong answer?

She replied again tentatively, "Lu?"

Biden Lu: "....."

"Oh...you can't make me call you Lord President!"

As he watched the man's taut face crack open at a visible rate, Jenny knew he had answered wrongly again.

"Heh!!I'll give you one last chance to answer properly, eh?"

Jenny bit her lip.

"No biting!"

Those fine white teeth biting into the red lips had a fallen beauty that made one want to ravish them!

Thus, the man quickly grabbed her chin to stop her from moving.

Jenny ate the pain and cried out in discontent.

Just then, there was a flash of light in the brain.

She seemed to think of something and looked at him incredulously.

Then, stumbling and testing, "Old, honey?"

Biden Lu sneered.

"Remember that name, I don't want to hear that again, even if it's unintentionally said in the future!"

The man's gaze was a little cold, and with a hint of warning he said in a quiet voice, "Remember?"

Jenny's head was a little muddled, but he nodded knowingly.

Only then did Biden Lu let go of her chin and walked to the other side, getting ready for bed when he saw his phone on the bedside table.

A good-looking sword brow moved slightly, turning to look at her.

Jenny reacted and explained, "A call came in just now, I called you, you didn't respond, I only received it accidentally."

She was a little guilty when it came to this.

Biden Lu didn't say anything and picked up his phone to look at it.

"What did she say to you?"

Jenny smiled awkwardly.

"Nothing, that...she's your daughter, right?"

Biden Lu turned his head to look at her.

There was a two-second pause and a correction: "It's our daughter."

Jenny: "....."

Luckily she wasn't drinking water right now, or she would have spewed it out in an iron gulp.

But on second thought, she and Biden Lu is now a married couple in name only, his daughter is not his daughter?

Having picked up a lady's daughter out of thin air, Jenny went from being confused at first to suddenly being somewhat happy later.

"And yes oh, so it doesn't seem like a bad thing."

She had no aversion to children and had just listened to the voice on the phone, and for some reason, she suddenly felt a strange affinity for the child even though she had never seen him before.

Jenny felt wonderfully funny, thinking about it.

"I don't know if she's cute looking, well...better not have a temper like yours, too bad, shady eyes, it's not good for a girl."

Biden Lu looked deeply into her eyes, "Then who do you want her to look like?"

"Of course she looks like her mother!"

At this point, Jenny just remembered that she didn't even know who people's real mothers were.

She asked evenly, "Is she your ex-girlfriend's child? You're not a second marriage, are you?"

Biden Lu: "....."

Where is Thor's sledgehammer? Borrow him for a moment.

Asking the question, Jenny also suddenly realized that it was somewhat unlikely.

After all, if Biden Lu was married for the second time, then she should have known about it when the two of them went to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get a license.

Jenny accosted her with a smile, but Biden Lu didn't say anything and even agreed with her.

"Well, it's quite like her mother."

After a pause, he picked up his phone and headed to the terrace, "I'm going to return a call."

Jenny nodded.

Eyeing him out into the endless night, warm yellow under the eaves, the man held the phone, his back erect as a pine, softly saying something into the phone.

Jenny was lying on the bed with one hand on her chin, watching carefully.

Suddenly, I felt that this man was not really as cold and heartless as the rumors had made him out to be.

At least it's good for her, and you can see that she's a good and dedicated father to her child.

Jenny couldn't help but curl his lips.

Biden Lu this phone call spoke for a long time.

Can't help it, who's used to a little ancestor.

Just because she didn't answer her call just now, and then Jenny answered and didn't speak, she thought it was him, deliberately not speaking to her, and was getting angry.

It took a lot of coaxing to get the little devil going.

Biden Lu's voice was soft, "It's late, be good and sleep, okay?"

There was a milky child's voice across the room.

"All right! But you can't ever stop answering my calls again oh."

Biden Lu helplessly rubbed his eyebrows.

"Sometimes I have meetings where I can't hear with the mute on."

"I'm not going to call you at your meeting."

"Is it?"

"Of course, Grandma said that Daddy works very busy and hard and told me not to bother you, so I always call you at night ah!"

Biden Lu did not expect that the always unruly little devil would be so sweet.

He smiled and gave a soft "hmm".

"Then I know that I will never not take your call again."

The child was satisfied with this, but soon, his voice was tinged with a soft, slightly frustrated tone.

"Daddy, I'm actually calling you because I miss you."

Biden Lu moved.

Something that hit him softly in the heart.

The child continued, "But Grandma won't let me come to you, Daddy, when are you coming back to see me! I miss you so much, everyone has a mommy and a daddy, but I don't have one, poor An-an! Cabbage, no one loves you, wooooooo..."

Even though he knew the boy was being deliberately petulant, after all, he had made a special transfer to see her on a business trip not long ago.

But he couldn't help but soften at the soft child's voice, the cries that were deliberately pulled out.

"Be good, daddy will be back in a while."

"How long is a while?"

The kid is smart! But not by him being so vaguely confused.

"A month!"

"Ooooooh... Daddy doesn't love Ann anymore, Daddy doesn't want Ann anymore, whoa... ooh..."

The child was crying so hard on the phone.

Biden Lu helplessly helped his forehead.

With the principle of spoiling the ancestors you've spoiled on your knees, you will finish spoiling them.

He patiently coaxed, "A month is the soonest time, if you keep crying, I won't be back in a month, not only for me, but also for the mommy I found for you."

The child's cries stopped abruptly.

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"Mummy?"

"Well."

"Really? Did you help me find my mommy?"

Biden Lu smiled, "Do you want to see her?"

"Yes, yes, I am."

"Hang up the phone then, I'll send you a picture and go to bed after I look at it, okay?"

"Yes."

Only then did Biden Lu hung up the phone and flipped out a picture of Jenny Jing from his phone that he had accidentally taken earlier and sent it over.

Across the street, the child was thrilled to receive the photo.

Is that her mommy?

Mommy is so beautiful! What pale skin, what good eyes, what a straight nose, what a pretty mouth!

Mummy and Ann look exactly alike eh!!!!

Boing...Grandma, that's my mommy! Ann is her baby! An An is so happy!

The child ran excitedly to the living room for the old lady with the phone in hand.

Unfortunately, as soon as she ran out of the room, she was caught by her caretakers.

"Little miss, it's ten o'clock, didn't you promise to be a good sleeper? How can you still run around?"

Ann looked at her and paused.

A pair of pretty black pearl eyes darted round twice, pink lips pursed for a moment, and then suddenly they turned and ran off to the bedroom.

No, Mommy's too pretty! We can't let people know!

Or they'll come and steal her mummy!

Mommy is hers alone, no one can take it from me!

Huh?

The maid watched as the child ran back into the bedroom, but only took it as a sign that she knew what she had done was wrong and went to bed.

The first thing you need to do is to take a look at the newest addition to your home, the newest one, the newest one. I'll be out when you're asleep."

Ann was really good about closing her eyes and starting to sleep.

The child's sleep would have come quickly and he was fast asleep.

The maid saw her holding the phone all the time, just now afraid of her noise, so they did not dare to take it, this time when she fell asleep, only then lightly and gently removed her children's phone.

In a haze, the child called out in a blurred and not-so-light voice, "Mommy..."

The maid, startled, put her ear close to her mouth, and only then could she hear what she was shouting.

A moment of looking at the child was not complicated, and a soreness welled up in my heart.

The kid, I don't know whether to call her lucky or pathetic.

Fortunately, she was born into the Lu family, a family of top dignitaries, and has enjoyed a life of endless glory and wealth.

Poor thing is, she's a motherless child.

After all, as long as one had stayed in the Lu family for more than five years, everyone knew that the child was carried back from abroad by the young master back then, and she was the only one around, and there was no other woman.

Back then she was a newborn baby, perhaps weakened from leaving her mother as a child.

There were several times when they were all critically ill, and the Lu family had hired several doctors to stay at the house, and even the divine physician Que Suet had come to stay at the house for a period of time, which was how they stabilized little miss's condition.

Later, the family even more pampered her to raise, afraid of a little harm, a few years down the years, gradually grow up this is much better.

Here the maid looked again at the little man lying in his bed.

Sigh.

Alas! I don't know what kind of cruel mother is willing to throw away even such a lovely child.

She didn't linger any longer and turned and walked out lightly.

On the other hand, on this night, Jenny had a dream.

She dreamed that she was lying on a white bed, surrounded by cold, iron-gray instruments, with cold metal moving around inside her.

The man's deep voice rang in her ears.

"Give birth to my child and I'll give you anything you want."

"No, no, don't-!"

Jenny woke up.

It's bright outside, the light of seven o'clock in the morning, and there's the sound of water clattering in the bathroom, and someone is taking a shower.

Jenny lay on the bed and closed his eyes, detaching himself from the terrible dream.

After a while, she heard the bathroom door being pulled open and that's when she opened her eyes.

"Awake?"

Biden Lu was wiping his wet short hair with a towel, Jenny Jing knew that he had the habit of exercising in the morning, so he must have just finished exercising at this moment.

She said, "Hmmm," a little wistful.

The man raised an eyebrow, casually set the towel on the back of the chair and walked over.

"What's wrong? Uncomfortable?"

He said, reaching up and probing her forehead.

"I'm fine." Jenny yawned, "Just had a dream, it's quite strange."

"What dream?"

"Well..." she thought for a moment, frowning.

"I can't explain it, it's weird and confusing and I can't make sense of it."

"Maybe I was too tired yesterday, do you want to rest again?"

Jenny shook his head.

"No, I have work to do today, I have to go to the office."

Biden Lu didn't insist anymore, "Then get up and go down for breakfast."

"Good."

As the year draws to a close, things are getting heavier in the company.

The Anning International side is fine, the artists have been pretty honest lately, nothing went wrong and the PR department is happy to take it easy.

On the Xing Hui side, Evelin has joined the team and is filming Hidden River Fang Hua Record, Clara was replaced because of the scandal, and after some weighing, Lu Yanzhi finally chose Nina Hua as the first female to play the role of Xie Fang Hua.

Naturally, this incident made Clara hate her again.

Unfortunately, there was no way around it, and after so many days, the incident of the school scandal had been suppressed, but the damage to her reputation was still considerable.

Not to mention the loss of "Hidden River Fang Hua Lu", but even the endorsement in hand was almost completely lost.

According to Tong Shu's idea, it was to let her settle down for a month, at least to get through the New Year first, there would be a charity conference after the year, and when the limelight was over, she would do more charity work to try to salvage her image.

Although Clara hated it, she had no choice but to listen to Tong Shu's arrangement.

A few of the other artists in Starflight had left after Jenny had initially given notice, leaving four behind who were all idol singers and dancers.

Rather than rushing them out to announcements, Jenny hired professional vocal and dance teachers to help them improve their business skills.

Hopefully they'll have a go at it on the Idol talent roundup in a year's time.

The time passed in such a lively and busy atmosphere.

With four days to go before New Year's Eve, the company is finally on holiday.

Xing Hui side, Jenny has been informed in advance of the holiday time, Anning International side is a day late, before the holiday, the department's colleagues proposed to go out to party, relax, but also incidentally as a team building.

Jenny Jing agreed, generously taking on the role of treat, and the department's colleagues naturally rejoiced.

At 8:00 p.m., after dinner, a group of people went to the ktv to sing in a hot atmosphere.