

## Chapter 1053

He said without even thinking about it.

Perhaps thinking that it was too inadequate to prove his innocence, he paused and added, "A few days ago, I did something that offended them and was kicked out by them, so the rest of the story is all unclear to me, but the reason I came here this time, saying that it was a tour, was actually just that I was bored and came over to take a break."

When he said that, Biden Lu had actually believed a few points.

There was only one reason for this, and that was that Nan Mu Rong didn't have to lie to him.

He nodded, "Okay, I got it."

Nammu looked at him, and the valley owed him words.

It took half a moment before I plucked up the courage to ask, "Is something wrong?"

Biden Lu didn't hide it from him, there was nothing to hide anyway.

"Jenny was taken by him."

"What?"

Nan Muyoung was shocked again.

Although he didn't know much about Nangong Jin either, he was a member of the Nan Clan after all, and his contact with Nangong Jin was much more frequent.

In his opinion, Nangongjin was a person that you would have to say he was totally a bad guy, and it wasn't quite like that, because he never saw Nangongjin kill anyone with his own eyes.

But you're going to say that he's a good man, and that's definitely not the case, because what he's done, no matter what single thing is proposed, is not something that a good man would do.

The best way to describe him is that he is both good and evil.

But Rao had never heard that he had laid a hand on any innocent person before.

The reason why they are looking for Bella Qiao and Gu Siqian is because Bella Qiao's father, had betrayed him.

And Bella Qiao also happens to need money strains to save her life, so it's a case of each to his own.

And as for Nangong Yu, rather than being a threat, Nangong Yu was voluntarily taken in by Nangong Jin.

Between them, it is not too much to say that they are in a mess, so naturally there is even less of a question of who has harmed whom.

It was because of this that what they had done to Jenny Jing and Mo Caiwei was even more shocking when faced with this moment.

Nan Murong was silent for a while, and whispered: "I really don't know about this matter, but if it really was captured by him, eighty percent of it is still for the matter of the Heavenly Book of Jade, he is a person, although I have not seen many times, let alone understand how deep, but know that in his eyes, all fame and fortune are floating clouds, he cares, as if only the Heavenly Book of Jade."

Biden Lu nodded, "That's what I thought, but we know too little about this person, and he's too good at hiding his identity information, even if we check, we won't be able to find out anything, if it's convenient for Mr. Nan, please tell us a bit more about his background."

Biden Lu had never believed that Nangong Jin was just an ordinary person.

You know, what kind of existence does the Southern Family have, and what kind of existence does Belinda Nangong have?

Nangong Jin was by no means an everyman to have these two forces firmly in his grasp.

Nan Muiyoung's pupils shook hard when she heard him ask this.

He suddenly remembered the scene he had seen when he had first met Nangong Jin before.

So terrible and unbelievable, but it was happening right before his eyes, for real.

If he wasn't sure it was real, he would even wonder if it was a ridiculous dream.

How could anyone really be able to take things through the air? A thousand years old? Is that a monster?

Nangong Jin's face was faintly white.

And Biden Lu was actually just a casual question to test the waters.

He didn't really expect to get an answer from Nan Murong, after all, it was true that Nan Murong's status was not very impressive in the Nan Clan.

Even if he was chosen to work for Nangong Jin this time, Biden Lu didn't think that Nangong Jin would tell him the full story of his identity.

But now, looking at his suddenly whitening face, Biden Lu thought otherwise.

Could it be that he really knows something inside?

Realizing this, Biden Lu's eyes sank.

He motionlessly gave a sign to his own men not far away, who would be impressed, and had secretly and quietly surrounded Nan Murong.

So that he could always be caught if he tried to escape.

However, Nan Murong didn't seem to have any desire to escape.

He stood there in the night with his clothes puffed up, like a hopping kite flying under a hoop, with an inexplicable sense of confusion and bewilderment.

"I can tell you about it, but you have to promise me, believe it or not, that no one else will know that I told you about it."

Biden Lu's heart was shaken.

Without even thinking about it, I nodded.

"Okay, I promise."

Nan Mu Rong paused and said in a deep voice, "It's not convenient here, let's find a quiet place to talk."

Afterwards, he stepped forward and walked to the back.

Biden Lu naturally followed suit.

Soon the two were in a secluded private room.

Biden Lu had people guard outside so as not to be approached or disturbed, before sitting down on the futon and looking opposite to Nan Murong.

"Mr. South, it's quiet in here, it's all my people out there, and I promise there won't be a third person to hear, so can we talk now?"

Nan Muiyoung nodded.

The house was stocked with tea for entertaining guests, but I don't know how long ago it was, it was cold.

Nan Murong didn't mind, pouring a cup and bringing it to her lips to drink.

Biden Lu noticed that his face hadn't looked too good ever since he had just made that condition.

Even the hand holding the cup was now trembling faintly.

In the meantime, he didn't move his eyebrows, and didn't quite understand where such a change in Nan Muyong was coming from.

But the other man was obviously psyching himself up, so he couldn't be bothered, so he just waited patiently.

It took about two minutes before Nan Murong Fang finished his cup of cold tea and forced himself to calm down.

He looked up and calmly looked at Biden Lu and asked, "Mr. Lu, do you believe there is such a thing as immortality in this world?"

Biden Lu raised his eyebrows.

He hadn't expected Nan Muyong to ask him that question.

Before the heavenly book of jade was released, many people were discussing this issue, believing or not believing.

Each person has an opinion in his own mind that is unique to him.

In the past, Biden Lu had always been a disbeliever as well.

Until he experienced something....

Here, his eyes grew deeper and darker, and he said in a deep voice, "I believe."

Nan Muyong was slightly shocked and looked at him with some incredulity.

He didn't seem to expect that Biden Lu would give this answer.

But for a moment, and then lost a laugh at himself.

Shaking his head, he sighed, "I always thought that Mr. Lu was an atheist, so you also believe in such things as immortality?"

Biden Lu's face was colorless, and he said indifferently, "Atheist does not mean that one does not believe in immortality."

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At Nan Murong's astonished gaze, he said in a deep voice, "In this world, there are still many areas that cannot be covered with our temporary abilities, regarding time and quantum, we cannot determine if those unimaginable things can actually happen, but just because we don't have that ability to study them, doesn't mean they don't exist."

"So I do believe there is such a thing, except that in our terms, it's called immortality, and in their terms, it might mean something else, like, what form of life form is there that has an average lifespan that's dozens of times longer than humans? If the other party possesses this life form, wouldn't it be immortality in the eyes of us ordinary people?"

Nan Muyoung stared at his pupils in shock.

"You mean them...Who is it?"

Biden Lu narrowed his eyes and stared at him for half a second, then suddenly smiled.

"It's just an analogy, and Mr. South is taking it seriously?"

Nan Muyoung paused, and it took a moment for his face to soften.

He accosted and smiled, unaware that cold sweat had seeped out of his forehead.

"I was the one who got so excited."

He wiped the sweat from his forehead without showing his face, then poured himself a cup of cold tea and drank it.

Biden Lu saw the situation and reminded in a soft voice, "Drinking too much cold tea hurts your body, Mr. Nan should take care of himself."

Nan Muiyoung smacked her dry lips that had been moistened by the cold tea and sighed.

"It's actually been bottled up inside me, and it's made me feel bad, and for a while now, whenever I think about it, I can't help but have nightmares about light and weird and all unimaginable things, so I thought it might also make me feel better if I could talk about it."

A faint smile floated on the corner of Biden Lu's mouth, but it did not reach the bottom of his eyes.

"Go ahead Mr. South, I'm all ears."

"It started a month ago..."

Next, Nan Murong told how he got Nangong Yu's order to go to Gu Si Qian to ask for the Heavenly Book of Jade, and how he brought the Heavenly Book of Jade to that island to meet Nangong Jin.

And how he witnessed the strange and sensational things about Nangong Jin's actions.

The entire time, Biden Lu was just listening in a county calm, never interrupting or interrupting.

He looked as if, what he was listening to at the moment was not something so unbelievable, but something as perfectly normal as eating and drinking water.

After Nan Murong finished speaking, she also noticed his face and asked curiously, "Mr. Lu, don't you feel surprised? Or do you simply not believe what I'm saying?"

Biden Lu intoned and smiled faintly.

"No, I quite believe what you're saying, it just doesn't surprise me."

He paused, as if trying to think of how to phrase it so that it would be more acceptable and understandable to Nammu.

It took a moment before he continued, "In fact, before that, I was always curious as to what kind of means a person like Nangong Jin, who seems to be young, used to climb to such a position now, so that even old and wily people like Nangong Yu would bow down to him and obey his words."

"Of course, I'm not saying it can't be done, I'm just curious as to how a person is supposed to do this without making a sound, without letting anyone outside the world know about their existence at all, if you know what I mean, Mr. South?"

Nan Muyong nodded, "I understand."

"I've been thinking about this for a long time, and I haven't come up with an answer, and now that you've told me the answer, Mr. South, I certainly believe it."

Nan Muyong was only slightly relieved to hear him say that.

He thought of something and laughed to himself.

"It's ridiculous to say, I used to think that the entire Nan Clan was in the hands of Nangong Yu, and I've always wanted to be heavily used by the family, hoping to uphold the family's will and grow the family stronger and stronger, but now it seems that it's all a joke."

He said, as if to resolve his distress, and poured himself another cup of cold tea to drink.

Biden Lu didn't doubt for a second that he was now drinking cold tea as wine.

After finishing the drink, Nan Murong then continued, "As long as he, Nangong Jin, is willing, he can change the situation of the world with a snap of his fingers, so what am I to him? What's the effort of the rest of the family? He was an old monster who had lived for a thousand years, what kind of things hadn't he experienced? What kind of things haven't been owned? He doesn't care about the meritocracy, and I even suspect that he doesn't care about the deaths of his family clansmen."

"We're just a pawn in his eyes that he can use and discard at any time, all he wants is the Book of Heaven and Jade, and he'll pay any price if he can get his hands on that."



Biden Lu looked at him and suddenly asked, "Then have you ever thought about why he must get the Heavenly Book of Jade?"

Nan Muyong was stunned.

Biden Lu's eyes were deep, like two deep whirlpools in the dim night, trying to suck people in.

I only heard him ask softly, "Why would a person who has lived for a thousand years and can already claim immortality, why would he still need to painstakingly pursue the legendary celestial book of jade that can make one immortal? What did he want? Or is there another secret behind this heavenly book and jade palm? Have you thought about these?"

Nan Muyong shook fiercely.

It had to be said that he really hadn't thought about it before Biden Lu raised the question.

In his opinion, Nangong Jin's existence was already enough to shock him and overturn his worldview, where was the time to think about that?

Moreover, the reason he was exiled this time was because Nangong Jin wanted him to spy on Gu Si Qian, which he refused.

It was only when Nangong Jin was furious that he expelled him from the family.

Expulsion from the family would mean that all of his hard work and dedication for the first half of his life had been in vain, and the blow to him could be imagined.

But at the same time, he also had a vague feeling that Nangong Jin was a good person even though he appeared to be cloudy and light on the surface.

But in reality, although Nangong Jin didn't say it, he always had a vague feeling that Nangong Jin was planning something big.

One that would have serious consequences, the kind of big thing that no one can afford.

Nan Murong had been hanging around for so many years and had always trusted his instincts.

Therefore, his refusal to listen to Nangong Jin and spy on Gu Siqian was not because he still had much brotherly love for Gu Siqian, nor was it because of any compassion.

It was entirely because, with his keen sense of danger, he just didn't want to get involved in it anymore.

So, after coming out of the family, he never thought about it.

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During this time, he had been traveling around, but only to express his frustrations.

Not even thinking deeply about Nangong Jin's purpose.

Maybe it wasn't that he hadn't thought about it, but had thought about it, but the intuitive danger of it kept him from thinking about it.

That's why he felt so confused when Biden Lu asked.

Nan Murong looked at Biden Lu with a pair of blank eyes.

Biden Lu was in no hurry, just quietly and waiting for him, waiting for him to speak.

It took a long time before Nan Muiyoung shook his head and looked defeated, "I don't know, I really don't know what he wants to do with the Heavenly Book of Jade."

Biden Lu said indifferently, "I also believe that Mr. Nan is unaware of this, but since this has already happened and is known to us, I still hope that Mr. Nan will not just be left alone, and if there is a chance, we will investigate it together, after all, if Nangong Jin really has some ulterior motive, then the Nan Clan will be affected, and I am afraid that Mr. Nan will not be an exception."

Nan Muiyoung suddenly lost a smile at the news.

"In case you didn't know, I've been expelled from the family, so whether the family lives or dies from now on has nothing to do with me."

Biden Lu raised his eyebrows in apprehension.

He hadn't expected that Nan Murong would be expelled from the family.

He chanted and said in a deep voice, "In that case, I'm not reluctant, and I'm grateful to Mr. Nan for informing me of this today, and if there's an opportunity in the future, I'll definitely return the favor."

After that, he stood up.

Nan Muiyoung saw the situation and followed suit.

After thinking about it, in the end, I added, "I'll do my best to help you find out where Mrs. Lu is, but I'm afraid that Nangong Jin is a person who would be difficult to find if he really had the intention to hide, so you shouldn't hold out too much hope."

Biden Lu's footsteps paced and didn't look back.

It took a moment before he said quietly, "Thank you."

After saying that, he stepped away.

The old wooden door issued a "squeak" sound, the man in the night away on the wind, South Murong stood in the interior, looking at the back of the departure, has been standing there silently for a long, long time.

After Biden Lu left the Goddess Palace, he got into the car.

The driver turned back and asked, "Where are we going now, President?"

Biden Lu chanted, "Go back to the castle first."

"Yes."

The car started up and headed for the castle.

Biden Lu sat in the car, looking out the window at the speeding backwards scenery, narrowing his eyes.

His finger, he was unconsciously turning the wedding ring on his ring finger, which Jenny Jing had personally put on him when he married Jenny Jing.

The night was cool, and his lips suddenly curled up in mockery, like a hawk lurking in the darkness.

Oh Nangongjin, so this is what you really are.

I've tracked you down for years and always knew that you were different from normal people, but I still didn't expect that to be your background.

A thousand years ago?...No wonder, ten years ago you could almost have caught you or been hidden away.

I didn't know you were from the South at that time, but now that I've learned....Heh.

Biden Lu took out the wedding ring on his ring finger, only to see that the diamond on the wedding ring suddenly changed colour in the night, the blood red colour was like a dazzling gemstone in the darkness, emitting a dazzling light.

He pressed the diamond gently with varying depths of frequency.

Meanwhile, tens of thousands of miles away in an iron-gray building, a group of people cried out in surprise as they watched the code suddenly appear on the computer screen.

"The boss sent a message!Everyone, come and see!"

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Jenny hadn't wanted to sleep.

But about the time she was pregnant, her body did tire more easily than before, and she insisted that she actually fell asleep in the latter part of the night.

Mo Caiwei originally didn't dare to sleep, but when she saw that Jenny was asleep, she was alone there, and at first, she was able to keep her eyes open because she was worried that someone would harm them while they were asleep.

But when she got to the back, she saw that not only did no one come in to target them, but there was no one else in the big room but the two of them, so she couldn't hold on any longer and fell asleep.

Waking up again, it was the next morning.

Mo Caiwei had a nightmare at night, she dreamed that someone grabbed her and Jenny over and tortured them wantonly, she was so scared that she woke up immediately.

When he woke up, he scratched his hands and looked everywhere for Jenny.

"Jenny, Jenny!"

Jenny sniffed and held her hand, "Mom, I'm here, don't be afraid, I'm here."

Mo Caiwei's eyes gradually focused, which was the only way to see that she was right in front of her, all intact except for her face, which almost looked pale.

The curtains weren't closed before we went to bed last night, so now there's sunlight coming through the windows and illuminating the house.

Mo Caiwei raised her hand to shield her eyes and asked, "What time is it?"

Jenny looked at the wall clock, "It's nine o'clock in the morning."

"This late?"

Mo Caiwei's face changed.

"Well." Jenny nodded, but he was calm.

After last night, she had come to terms with the fact that it was better to be steady than to be scared and keep scaring herself.

After all, Nangong Jin didn't really want to hurt her at the moment, and as long as she was stable and knew what Nangong Jin was up to, there was still room for maneuvering everything.

Thinking like this, Jenny was in no hurry.

A maid heard them awake and brought in breakfast.

Jenny didn't refuse, and after the maid put the breakfast away, he said, "I want to go to the bathroom."

The maid was stunned, as if hesitating on what to do.

Jenny raised an eyebrow and rudely said, "Your master only said he wanted to keep me locked up, but he didn't say he wanted me to go to the bathroom also in bed, right? If you really don't mind, then neither do I. I just don't know if your master can take the consequences."

The maid turned pale at the sound of it.

Immediately, he said, "Just a moment, I'll go ask for instructions."

She soon returned, with a set of keys in her hand.

"Just a minute, I'll untie you."

Mo Caiwei stood next to her, watching her closely.

As she watched the maid use the key to unlock the locks on her hands and feet, in the next second, Jenny Jing suddenly grabbed the maid's wrist and twisted it with a backhand, bringing the person to her chest and choking her.

The maids were all confused, not daring to say anything, standing there dumbfounded.

Jenny Jing looked towards a security camera at the very front and said in a deep voice, "Nangong Jin, no matter what your intentions are, let us go immediately! Or I'll strangle her now."

She strangled the maid with a force of her hand and her eyes rolled white.