

## Chapter 1059

The memory in my mind jumped back ten years.

At that time, eighteen-year-old Jenny, who had just gone to country F, had no relatives and no belongings, and could only live on the little pocket money his mother had left him.

But since it's pocket money, it's naturally very little, and she's alone in a foreign country, she needs money for food, accommodation, everything.

So, she had to go work for someone else.

The good news is that a fellow student was introduced to a company that needed temporary attendants for their cruise, and because of the flexibility of the hours and the fact that it didn't interfere with academics, Jenny went for it.

But it was on that tour that Jenny seemed to see something he shouldn't.

What exactly it was, she couldn't remember.

Just vaguely, like I heard a gunshot or something.

Since she then woke up and lost her memory for three months, she couldn't really remember the memory of the time she got on the cruise ship.

It was precisely because of this that every time Jenny tried to force this memory to come to mind, she would feel a headache and a valley yawning, her entire head feeling as if it would explode.

Later, because such an experience was too painful, Jenny didn't want to think about it.

But gradually, she began to have strange dreams.

In her dream, for example, she dreamed of being tied with a rope and thrown off a cruise ship.

And dreamed again, as if there was a man who had been swept away by the whirlpool of the sea to save her.

Sometimes that man was the face of Biden Lu, but sometimes it was the face of other strange men.

Jenny didn't know what it was because of, but she thought it was probably because, in her heart, she was too dependent on Biden Lu, so subconsciously one of the people who saved her would think of Biden Lu.

After all, there were several times afterwards when she dreamed of other faces.

Because this dream was so odd, so strange, Jenny was tickled by it.

So two years ago, she even tried to go to F to find out about it.

But then there's no success, and then there's the incident with the Chinese Society, her and Mo Nan's plane is shot down and crashed, and then it's hard to save them, and the country is busy again.

Plus, she didn't have that dream again for a long time afterwards, so she didn't pursue it further.

As far as she was concerned, whatever the truth of the matter was, it was in the end all in the past.

Since you can't find out a result with all your efforts, you might as well give up.

Jenny was quite open-minded, but she never expected that after all these years, just today, when her heart had completely let go, this matter would actually come out of another person's mouth.

How on earth did Nangong Jin know about this?

Just the thought of it made her scalp go numb and all she could do was stand up in sweat.

Because of this matter, before today, she had only told Biden Lu to one person, and no third person knew about it.

There was no way that Biden Lu would ever take out such a thing or tell anyone else about it.

So how exactly did Nangong Jin know?

When he thought of this, Jenny's brows furrowed in puzzlement.

After hearing her story, Mo Caiwei also felt incredible.

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"Having only lost three months of memory....That's strange enough in itself, is it because something unspeakable happened during those three months that your subconscious mind doesn't want to remember, and that's why you can't remember it?"

Jenny Jing looked at Mo Caiwei and nodded his head.

"Maybe it is, I've been to a doctor before for this, and he said there are two possibilities, either physical or psychological."

"Physically it's just that I may have been injured and have a blood clot pressing on my memory nerves, which makes it impossible to remember, which is actually much easier to do, as long as the clot in my brain is dissipated, I'll be able to remember things."

"But I had a full body examination and there was no blood clot in my brain, so the first hypothesis doesn't hold, and the second could be psychological, and maybe I was under some kind of stimulus that affected me so much or was so extremely painful that I didn't want to recall it, so my consciousness forced me to forget it."

"This situation is much more complicated, and I've always felt that what you're going through is the same as when I first woke up after losing my memory, and it's all in the psychological category."

Mo Caiwei nodded.

"But how would Nangong Jin know about this? You think he knew you 10 years ago? Or did he witness what happened to you?"

Mo Caiwei's words caused Jenny's eyes to sink slightly.

She said quietly, "I'm not sure, but whatever the reason, he's brought it up, so I can't pretend I don't know anything about it."

Mo Caiwei was a little worried as she watched her sinking cold.

"So what do you want to do?"

Jenny Jing sneered, "Didn't he say that he knew Biden Lu's secret? He also said that the person who was chasing me ten years ago was Biden Lu, in that case, I'll agree to his conditions, isn't it just a deal? Is it any wonder I'm afraid of him?"

Mo Caiwei was not as optimistic as she was.

She shook her head, worried, "In my opinion, someone like Nangong Jin wouldn't do anything that would put him at a disadvantage, and since he's blackmailing you with this, maybe Lu Zhen..."

"Even if he didn't what, the condition he wants you to agree to must not be an easy one, Jenny, no matter what, what happened ten years ago is in the past, you don't want to ruin the future because of the past, you have more to lose than to gain ah."

It had to be said that as someone who had died once, although Mo Caiwei's brain wasn't too bright on weekdays, she was still alive and clear when it mattered.

Jenny was silent for a moment after hearing her words.

Finally nodding heavily.

"I know, Mom, don't worry, I'm not that stupid."

In fact, even though she said so, she had some secret meanings of a secret contest.

Because, in her heart, she trusted Biden Lu completely one hundred percent.

She would never believe that Biden Lu would harm her, or even hunt her down.

Therefore, she felt that Nangong Jin must be lying, even if Biden Lu did have an encounter with her back then, it must not have been to kill her, there might be some misunderstanding.

Thinking about it, she looked a little worse for wear.

Because, regardless of whether this is a misunderstanding or a fact, there is one thing that cannot be denied.

That was, if it was true as Nangong Jin said, that she and Biden Lu had crossed paths ten years ago, then over the past few years, she had tried countless times to investigate what had happened ten years ago, and Biden Lu hadn't stopped her.

## **Chapter 1060**

He actually knew everything, he could have just told her, but he didn't say anything.

He just watched her check it out herself, even after all the hardships, with no results.

Why?

Jenny didn't want to believe that Biden Lu would harm her, but the truth and the fact that she was afraid to know.

After just struggling with her heart for a while, she finally decided to trust Biden Lu no matter what.

No matter what Nangong Jin said, his purpose must be to provoke the relationship between her and Biden Lu.

As such, he must not be allowed to succeed.

On the other side, Biden Lu was still unaware of what was happening here.

When he arrived in H City, he found the villa where Nangong Jin had stayed the first time.

But the others had apparently gotten the message in advance, and by the time they arrived, they were already empty.

Biden Lu ordered people to search the villa all up and down, and there were no clues.

He sank to his knees and went up to the first floor.

As soon as I walked into the bedroom, I immediately saw the chains scattered on the floor.

In the middle of the chains was a Simmons bed, so you didn't have to wonder what it was for.

The face grew darker and darker.

Gu Siqian came with him and didn't look too good at this point.

But at this time, Jenny and Mo Caiwei were alive and dead, and they had only seen the scene, and they weren't sure if they were okay or not.

Talking too much serves no purpose other than to steeply annoy the other person.

Therefore, Gu Si Qian said nothing and ordered his men to search carefully throughout the room.

"I just saw that there's still uneaten breakfast in the kitchen downstairs, and the water in the pot is hot, which means that the people here have just recently left, and I've ordered people to continue the chase, so I'm sure we'll have results soon."

Biden Lu nodded.

He wasn't a man of courage or resourcefulness, it had been two days since Jenny had gone missing and there was still no news at all.

Nangongjin caught the people and had a clear chance to leave, but didn't, but stayed the night, thinking about it, just waiting for them to come.

Although I don't know Nangong Jin's purpose, Jenny is still alive, that's for sure.

Otherwise, Nangong Jin would have no more chips in his hand that could threaten him, and this operation would be a failure.

Biden Lu tried to keep himself from thinking about whether or not he had suffered even if Jenny Jing was still alive and in his hands.

The baby in her belly, did she have questions like shock.

He was just desperately trying to restrain himself with his senses, not to go into wild thoughts for the time being, believing that with Jenny's intelligence, he would be able to temporarily save himself from danger and wait for his rescue.

It was then that something caught his attention.

I saw that it was a handkerchief that had been left in the corner, and looking at the colour, it didn't look like something that Jenny used, but rather something that Mo Caiwei carried around with her on a regular basis.

He bent to pick it up and saw two words written roughly on the handkerchief, "Peace."

The handwriting was scribbled, but it was Jenny's handwriting.

His heart was shaken, and the restlessness that had been forcefully elevated was only slightly relieved.

"They're fine for now."

Kuskan also saw the handwriting on the handkerchief and nodded his head.

"Well, killing isn't Nangong Jin's goal, it wouldn't do him any good if Jenny and Mo Caiwei were dead, I always felt that he was planning something with this operation.

It.”

Biden Lu also had the same feeling as him.

“Never mind the map around here for now, have you found it yet?”

“Found it.”

Kusken waved his hand and one of his men came up with a map.

He took it, went to a nearby table and unfolded it, saying in a deep voice: “Look, this city is facing the sea on two sides, one side is a desert, the other side is connected to the city of K. Nangong Jin and his men definitely can’t go back to K. If he did, there would naturally be a net of heaven and earth waiting for him there, while this side of the desert is the largest desert in the area, known as the Continent of Death. It’s impossible to go this way, so the only possibility is that he’s taken a boat with him and gone by sea.”

Biden Lu knitted his eyebrows and took a closer look at the map.

In the end, it came to the same conclusion as Kuskan.

“In that case, I will immediately order a ship to go to sea.”

“Well.”

Over here, Biden Lu was making tight arrangements.

On the other side, Jenny was brought before Nangong Jin.

It was a room that was comparable to luxury, and as Jenny Jing was brought up, he secretly paid attention to the route and discovered that it was located on the third level of the cruise ship, which should be a presidential suite.

In the living room, Nangong Jin, dressed in a white robe, was sitting behind a low table on one side, waiting for him in a good state of mind.



The sun shone in from the window next to him, enveloping his entire body in a pale glow, quite a gentleman like jade and a Confucian gentleman.

I don't know why, but everything this man does is clearly evil.

But Jenny rarely really saw the evil in him, and even those eyes, for the most part, were flat as water, warm and smiling.

If you hadn't dealt with him and knew that he wasn't a good person, it would have been easy to feel like a spring breeze just staring at him like that.

Jenny pursed the corners of her lips and walked over.

"Miss King is here, sit."

He raised his hand, gesturing for Jenny to sit down on the opposite futon.

Jenny looked at the futon by his feet, and faintly browsed.

She didn't know if it was her delusion, but she always felt that Nangong Jin, a person, was a bit strange in his words and actions a lot of the time.

For example, he was in the prime of his life, but he was always dressed in an old-fashioned tunic.

And for example, if you don't go to the temple for incense these days, who uses something like a futon?

Don't you find it uncomfortable to sit there?

But she kept these questions to herself.

After Jenny sat down accordingly, Nangong Jin raised his hand to pour her a cup of tea and placed it in front of her.

That warm, jade-like face contained a warm, soft smile and lightly smiled, "This is a new local tea that I just got, Miss Jing might as well have a look and see how it's different from our domestic tea."

Jenny looked at the table cup, white jade short cup inside, yellow tea, dense with dense fog, like a bewitching poison.

She scoffed and smiled, raising her eyes, staring straight at Nangong Jin.

"I won't drink the tea, Mr. Nan said he could make a deal with me, so here I am, and I guess Mr. Nan is a man of his word."

She didn't touch the tea she made, and Nangong Jin didn't mind.

Straightening the cup in front of himself, he bobbed his head and blew lightly on it, then raised his hand to shield his face from the shallow taste.

Jenny sat watching from across the room, slandering under his breath.

The manners and etiquette, if you didn't know better, you'd think you'd crossed over from ancient times!

## **Chapter 1061**

Of course, none of this spitefulness was known to Nangong Jin.

He took a sip of tea, before putting the cup down and looking gently at Jenny again.

"I naturally keep my word, and it's actually great that Miss Jing has figured it out."

Jenny Jing said in a cold voice, "Tell me, what did you mean by what you said in the villa earlier? How did you know about me being chased ten years ago? Also, you said that those people who are after me were sent by Biden Lu, what evidence do you have?"

Nangong Jin raised his eyebrows slightly, as if he was thinking about how to answer her.

After a long while, Fang said slowly, "You really have no memory of those three months at all?"

Jenny didn't shy away from it either, "Yes."

"And how many memories do you have about your visit to F ten years ago?"

"I remember everything after that, and as for before the accident..." Jenny paused, "The last thing I remember is that I got on a cruise ship, but I forgot everything else."

"So that's it."

Nangong Jin dropped his eyes slightly, as if he was talking to himself.

Jenny frowned, "So can you tell me now what really happened in the first place?"

Nangong Jin was silent for a moment, then raised his head and looked at her with a smile, saying warmly, "Of course I'll tell you, because you saved my life in the first place, and if it wasn't for you, there wouldn't be Nangong Jin who is still sitting here today."

Jenny shook fiercely.

"To save you? How is that possible?"

Her heart sank and she suddenly thought of something, a white flash of light in her mind, followed by intense pain.

Jenny suddenly raised her hand to press the corner of the table, a face pale from pain, she clenched her teeth and held back from making a sound.

Nangong Jin got up, walked next to her, and after squatting down, raised his hand to cover the top of her head.

"Relax, don't think about anything, listen to me, relax, you'll feel a warmth seeping through your scalp and the pain will ease, yes, that's it, don't fight its help, relax, take your time..."

The man's gentle whisper rang in his ears, and at first, Jenny wanted to refuse.

But gradually, when it came to the back, the warm stream like a hot spring seeped into the top of the head, and the whole person was as if thrown into a warm spring water and softened down at once.

It took a long time for the pain in my head to ease.

Nangong Jin released her and asked with concern, "How is it? Are you better now?"

Jenny slowly opened his eyes, and as soon as he lifted the curtain, he was met with a pair of concerned eyes.

A wary step back.

"What did you just do to me?"

Seeing her retreat, Nangong Jin seemed to be hurt a little.

But he was good at hiding his emotions, so for just an instant, he put that expression away and returned to his usual gentle, elegant appearance.

"Your headache was triggered by you trying to forcefully recall memories that have already been erased, I just infused you with some true energy to help ease your pain, it will only benefit you and not harm you."

"Really?"

Jenny frowned.

If she hadn't heard about it herself, she would have thought she was reading a martial arts novel.

Nangong Jin raised an eyebrow at her, noting the suspicion in her eyes and smiled.

"Don't believe me? Then I'll show you again."

After saying that, he suddenly raised his hand.

With a bang, the window, which had been wide open, suddenly closed quickly.

The speed, as well as the airway, was never due to the wind, but rather, it was as if someone had rushed there and closed it quickly.

What's more, the windows were set in, and even if there was wind, it should be blowing from the outside to the inside, so how could it be blowing from the inside to the outside to blow the windows up.

Not to mention the fact that it's not even that windy in the room right now.

Jenny's face was faintly white, and the way he looked at Nangong Jin was like seeing a monster.

"Who are you, who are you really? Just now..."

"It was with my true qi that I just closed it through the air."

He smiled again at Jenny's startled look.

"Or don't you believe it? I'll open it for you again then."

I said, and raised my hand again.

I saw that the window, which had just been closed tightly, was now really opened with a bang.

The window hit the wall next to it with a loud sound, and Jenny's heart trembled.

Only now did she suddenly realize how terrifying the man in front of her was.

Not because the two hands he showed were so masterful, things like taking things through the air and closing windows through the air sounded a bit unbelievable, though.

But with today's technology and some magic tricks, it's really not impossible to do.

She felt terrible only because she hadn't suddenly realized it until this moment.

The man in front of her could almost be said to know everything about her, about Biden Lu, and about Gu Si Qian and Bella Qiao.

But the information they knew about the man, about him personally, was almost zero, except that it had always been the Nans.

What does this mean?

Meaning, no matter how good they are, it's like they're blindfolded with a cloth.

Without knowing the exact identity, history, and purpose of the other man, it was impossible to guess what his next move would be.

It's like walking in the dark, where the enemy is dark and the enemy is light, and no matter what you do, you're always vulnerable to being hit by a blow, while you're always just sitting there.

Realizing this, Jenny's face grew paler and paler.

Nangong Jin didn't notice what she was thinking, but when he saw that she didn't look too good, he thought that she was scared.

He smiled slightly and said softly, "You don't need to feel afraid, although my inner strength is profound, but in your era, things like inner strength have long been useless, after all, you have planes, rockets, cannons, and guns, even if a person is powerful, he is still flesh and blood after all, he can't fight those hot weapons of yours."

Jenny knew, of course, that he was telling the truth.

But whoever saw this with their own eyes would be horrified, wouldn't they?

She gulped, and it took her a long time to come to her senses.

Staring at Nangong Jin, he asked, "Did you just say, in our time? Aren't you of our time?"

Nangong Jin shook his head.

A rare hint of nostalgia appeared on that warm and handsome face.

"I am so far removed from your time, so far removed....Even if I wanted to go back, I couldn't."

When he said this, he looked out of the window, as if he was fixed somewhere on the sea, or as if he wasn't looking anywhere, but just far into the void, as if he was trying to see through the misty emptiness to the depths of time.

Jenny Jing saw him like this, his eyebrows knitted up tightly, puzzled, "Why?"