

Chapter 111

Hua Jingze sank down and slapped the desktop hard.

"Nonsense! Who do you want to marry if not Yu? That shrewish scoundrel named Ji?"

Nina Hua quirked an eyebrow.

Trying to explain something, but the slight stab of pain in her heart kept her from saying it in the end.

Half a dozen times, only a deep voice said, "Don't worry, I won't marry him either."

She and he were...long overdue.

How could that man marry her when he hated her to the bone and disliked even touching her?

Nina Hua held back the sourness in his eyes and continued, "I just want to make a good movie right now and nothing else, and I'm still young, so let's talk about marriage in a few years."

After saying that, he turned straight to go upstairs.

When Hua Jingze saw this attitude of hers, he was so angry that he blew his whiskers and stared at her.

He roared upstairs, "If you ever let me know you're meeting with that Ji again, I'll break your legs! Try me if you don't believe me!"

.....

During the Chinese New Year, both Land King Deep and Jenny have holidays.

Staying in Visterdem with nothing to do, the two of them decided to take a holiday to the south.

But an hour before departure, I suddenly received a call from Kyoto.

Master Lu was critically ill and was pushed into the emergency room early this morning, and now life and death are unknown.

Biden Lu's face turned pale right then and there, and he had no choice but to put the trip on hold for the time being, so that he could return to Kyoto to see how the old man was doing first.

Jenny was fine with it, she wasn't that keen on travel anyway, and the other party was Biden Lu's grandfather after all, no matter what, it was still the old man's body that was most important.

After Biden Lu went back, Jenny Jing stayed at home and got bored, so he simply started working.

There's not much going on at the moment with either Anion International or Starflight's artists, after all, everyone seems to be coincidentally more low-key during the New Year.

Jenny is happy to be at leisure, looking for some past classic case analysis, as a way to pass the time.

That afternoon, she was sitting on the couch reading information when she suddenly received a call from He.

It's only the third day of school today, and it's supposed to be two days before I have to work.

He called at this time, not knowing what it was about.

When Jenny got on the phone, he heard He's excited voice, "Sister Jenny, do you have time now? Is it convenient to come to the office?"

Jenny was stunned, "What's happened?"

"Rejoice! There's a superstar who's interested in our company and wants to sign with us?"

Jenny was startled.

It's not that she doesn't have confidence in herself, it's just that Starflight is just starting out and her strength is really limited, which superstar would sign with her?

The mind though, the body moved on.

As I went upstairs to change, I asked, "Who is it?"

"You'll see when you get here."

He deliberately sold out, then hung up the phone.

Jenny frowned, feeling a little strange, but didn't think much of it, changed clothes and drove to the office.

During the New Year, there was naturally no one in the company.

Taking the lift all the way to the sixteenth floor, I heard the happy voice of He in the office from afar, should be greeting guests.

Jenny stepped in.

"Mr. Lin, as you can see, this is a video of our company's previous activities, although we are still small, we have the strength to back Anning International, as long as you are willing to sign on to our company, we guarantee to give you the best resources."

An arrogant voice rang out.

"Chuckle! If we didn't have the resources, why would we come to your little shitty company? Why don't we just go to Serenity International? Is it any wonder they're not giving good resources to Tin?"

Ho's face.

A stiff.

In business, if you see it through and don't say it, how can you talk about it next?

The sound of high heels on the ground came from outside.

Xiao He's eyes lit up and he ran to the door, and indeed he saw Jenny.

"Jenny, you're here!"

Jenny nodded, and with a cool glance to the side, he caught a glimpse of the man sitting on the couch.

Footsteps lagged.

"Sister Jenny, let me introduce you, this is Mr. Lin Tian Lin, Mr. Lin, she is the owner of our company, Jenny Jing."

The man sitting on the couch turned his head.

Revealing a face that was beautiful enough to topple all beings like a demon.

Rao Jenny had already seen this face many times, but seeing it again at first glance, he still couldn't help but be amazed.

The exquisite to impeccable features, smooth and thin face shape, hair a little messy on the forehead, the tail of the eyes slightly upward, when looking at people just carelessly a look, it seems to contain three points of love, people's heartbeat accelerated.

She couldn't help but gulp.

Half a dozen times before finding his voice.

"Lin Tian, why are you?"

Lin Tian smiled and stood up from the sofa.

"Ninnie, we meet again."

Little Ho: ????

"Jenny, you guys know each other?"

Jenny's skin tugged at the corners of his mouth with a smile.

I know!Why not?

But if given the choice, she'd rather never know the douchebag!

She turned to Dao, "Get out of here, there's nothing for you to do here."

He was a little confused.

Eyes darted around between the two, but in the end said nothing and went out nicely.

Rin Tin Tin also waved to the agent behind him, "bob, you go outside."

The agent was still a little reluctant, but when Lin Tian glared at him, he also left obediently.

Once everyone had left and only Jenny and Lin Tian were left in the room, she took a deep breath and hugged her arms.

"Go ahead!What do you want from me?"

Lin Tian raised his eyebrows at her.

He is extremely good-looking, and as one of the rare Asian male celebrities who is popular all over the world, he has a face that can almost be said to be popular with the young and old, and crazy about thousands of girls.

And unlike today's idol traffic stars, he's also very good at business, only in his twenties, and has already released eight albums, each of which has sold all over the world, with countless songs that have been big hits.

No one will dislike an idol who is talented and worthy.

But what everyone doesn't know is that the man who looks evil and seductive on the outside, putting aside the aura of his idol, is also the branch head of a very powerful racing club in the underground.

"Seven, you're out of line for saying that, at any rate, we were once comrades who fought together, I've come all this way to find you, and this is how you treat me?"

Lin Tian said as he covered his chest in a sad state.

Jenny gave him a blank stare.

Not having the patience to bullshit with him, he turned and walked away.

"Love to say it or not, I'm leaving!"

"Eh, don't!"

Lin Tian pulled her back and squared up under Jenny's impatient gaze.

"The first year is dead."

"What?"

The Dragon Crew, the largest racing club in the underground of F, is said to have been started by a Chinese, and most of its members are also Chinese.

Jenny used to join them by mistake when he was abroad, in order to survive.

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Her life changed drastically in those three years, and it's safe to say that joining this group changed her almost forever.

She later left the group due to a certain incident and returned home alone.

For two years, she had almost lost contact with the Dragon Corps.

Hardly anyone knew where she was except K, who had also left early and was in charge of the perimeter.

But spare a thought for the past two years, there has been a covert focus on the group's activities by Jenny.

It wasn't that she hadn't noticed the ups and downs within the Dragon Corps over the past two years, but being so far apart, she wasn't fully aware of it after all.

But I didn't think it would get this bad.

The first year, if she remembered correctly, should have been one of Lin Tian's disciples.

Born an orphan, Lin Tian had previously been sponsoring her schooling, then accidentally discovered her talent for racing and recruited her into the Dragon Corps.

Who in the hell is going to hurt a ten* year old girl who hasn't graduated from college and has only been in the regiment for three years?

"What the hell is going on?"

Jenny also sank down.

Lin Tian shook his head.

"He was assassinated, the body was found in the lake, and no killer was caught."

"Are you offended?"

Lin Tian sneered.

"We've offended a lot of people, and we haven't seen anyone claw at our heads over the years."

Jenny fell silent.

Linden was right.

Although the Dragon Corps has a tendency to divide internally, it is still very united externally, and after so many years of development, it has deep roots and very few people dare to offend them.

Besides...it's murder!

Lin Tian saw her sunken face and smiled.

"Well, I'm just telling you, it's my apprentice and not your apprentice, you don't need to put on this bitter face."

Forest stroked a handful of her hair and looked like she was hanging on by a thread.

Jenny glared at him.

But in my heart, I also know that I've been away for two years, and I'm afraid I can't help much if something happens at this point.

So instead of continuing this conversation, he asked, "So tell me, what do you really want from coming over here to see me?"

Lin Tian raised his eyebrows with a cynical look on his face and smiled, "Of course I'm here to support your cause!"

"What do you mean?"

"Gee, you've abandoned your car, and as a good friend, shall I not come back to support you? It's just as well, I've recently planned to return to China for development and I'm too lazy to go anywhere else, so you take me in!"

Jenny looked at him suspiciously.

"That's it?"

"Or what?"

Lin Tian smiled with a hangdog smile, "Although I know that now that you've become Biden Lu's woman, I'm afraid you don't care about my meager support, but being human!The most important thing is to get past your own heart, so don't worry, I don't mind you being a married woman..."

Before the words were finished, an elbow slammed into him.

Lin Tian had foreseen this and dodged to the side, hee hee hee, laughing at her, "Tsk, what's with the red ears?I'm just kidding!"

Jenny Jing's eyebrows were sparse and cold, "How did you know about me?"

"It's not like you're hiding it on purpose, and it's easy to find that out."

Jenny thought about it, but yes.

She and Biden Lu were together, and although they didn't have an open relationship, they didn't deliberately hide it either.

The two have attended many events together, and those who should know, probably already know in their hearts.

Lin Tian was extremely well-connected, so it wasn't surprising that he would know.

She said coldly, "That's just as well, you can put your dirty thoughts away and leave me alone for the rest of the day, except for work.

"

Lin Tian smiled deeply, "Tsk, what's marriage if you say you'll never die?We can still get a divorce anyway!"

He said he was going to move again, but was caught by a counter-scissors from Jenny.

"Behave yourself!"

When Lin Tian saw that she was really black, he didn't dare to be too bold and restrained his smile.

"Okay, so you give the word, to sign or not to sign?"

Jenny snorted lightly.

"Sign!"

Don't take the cash cow that comes to your door for free anyway.

She said, going out to tell He to bring in the contract documents.

The smile on Lin Tian's face faded a little as he watched her back, and his peach eyes glittered with an obscure and complex light.

Jenny quickly brought in the contract.

"Have your agent take a look at it too, condition payments and all, read it carefully, and don't say I screwed you later."

Lin Tian didn't even call his agent, he just signed with a big wave of his hand.

"No need to look, that's all! If you're really willing to trap me, I'm not even happy about it!"

After going through the process, Jenny didn't stay much longer in the company.

Leaving the rest of the matter to He and Lin Tian's agent, he left the company.

When he went out, Lin Tian followed up and asked with a smile, "I haven't seen me for so long, and now that I'm back from abroad, won't you give me a pick-me-up and a wash? It's always okay to buy me a cup of tea without buying me dinner!"

Jenny looked at the watch on his wrist, his face expressionless, "No time."

"Gee, that's tough."

She was on her feet, but she really remembered something and turned to look at him.

"Where do you live?"

Lin Tian's eyes lit up.

"What? You're going to my house? Welcome, it's just as well we can have a candlelit dinner and talk some more by candlelight..."

"Okay, you don't have to tell me, I'll ask your agent later! Remember, be honest under my hand and don't give me any trouble, especially those tidbits, and you better not let me see them, or I'll see what I'll do to you."

Lin Tian had a cryptic expression.

"Little Jenny, you know, it's all those women who have stuck it up themselves, I only have you in my heart until the end, you must believe me ah."

Jenny didn't bother to talk nonsense with him, and after explaining the situation, he left.

She was surprised at Lin Tian's sudden return to China.

But didn't think much of it, after all, that guy has always been prone to getting hot-headed, and the current situation is not surprising since the artist's return to China is a big trend in itself.

After Jenny went home, he received a call from Biden Lu.

After all, Master Lu is old, and this New Year's Eve, in addition to Biden Lu, several of his children have brought their children home for reunion.

Originally it was a lively and happy New Year, but did not expect the disease to come, good thing is that now the situation has been stabilized, because it is an old problem, a radical cure is impossible, the doctor let him stay in another hospital to recuperate, recently are not too anxious and worried.

Jenny heard that he was about to stop talking and asked, "Do you have something you want to say to me?"

"Well." Biden Lu didn't deny it, and paused for two seconds before saying, "Jenny, let's go public."

Jenny was slightly startled.

Open relationship? Back to Kyoto?

Actually, she didn't have anything to worry about.

It had been a little over half a year since the two had gotten along, and in this little half year, Biden Lu had been doing very well.

Although she couldn't tell exactly how she felt about him, one thing that wouldn't be wrong was that she wasn't averse to spending the rest of her life with him.

Jenny dropped her eyes slightly and pursed her lips.

It took a moment before he said, "Well, when I'm done with my mother, I'll come back with you."

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On the other side, Biden Lu spoke with surprise, "Really?"

"Well, really."

Having gotten the answer he wanted, the man hung up the phone with satisfaction.

Jenny breathed a sigh of relief, remembering something, and called Old K over again.

"K, how are things going?"

"Keep an eye on it! Nothing has been found so far."

Jenny quirked an eyebrow.

The heart is a little disappointed.

But she also knew that after five years, things weren't that easy to find out, so she didn't say anything.

Unexpectedly, Old K across the street suddenly asked, "Eh, does Jenny have anything to do with anyone in Kyoto?"

Jenny was stunned.

"What do you mean?"

"Recently, I've found out that the Jing family has very frequent dealings with Kyoto, not the business kind, but I haven't found out the identity of the other side yet, so I'm asking."

Kyoto?

As far as she knew, Kevin Jing was a poor college student before he married his own mother.

At that time, the Mo family was the richest family in Visterdem, and since they only had one daughter, they invited her into the family. Grandfather was impressed by the shrewdness and ability of Kevin Jing at that time, so he agreed to marry her.

What happened later, naturally, need not be said.

Kevin Jing disguised herself for more than a decade and lied to everyone, including her grandfather and mother, who, after her mother's death, changed the name of the original Mo Group to the current Jing Group and completely dominated the Jing family's property.

Such a history of ascendancy is naturally shameful for the people.

Although Kevin Jing had made some achievements behind him, it was already good to have made it this far in Visterdem by relying on the remnants left by the Mo family, how could he still know someone from Kyoto?

In the meantime, Jenny thought for a moment and didn't come up with an answer.

"I don't know what this has to do with what happened to my mother."

"Not necessarily related, I just find it suspicious, that guy always comes in wearing a black trench coat and a mask, and it's always the middle of the night, do you think you need to come to the door in the middle of the night if you really want to talk business?"

Jenny was slightly shaken.

The mind also thought there was something strange about it.

So then he said, "You're right, help me follow again! Try to find out who that person is."

"Okay, I'll try, but the other guy doesn't look like a normal person, so I don't think it's that easy to check."

"Just do your best, thanks."

Hanging up the phone, Jenny was silent for a moment.

She remembered what the prospect had said, that since her mother's death, the Jing family had been on a downward spiral in Visterdem, and then with Huasheng's suppression, it was impossible to reach out to Kyoto.

Therefore, the man who came to the door in the middle of the night was just not really talking business.

What exactly is that for?

Jenny frowned.

In the evening, she didn't rush home, but first went to the practice room to see the members who were preparing to compete in the talent contest later in the year.

It was a New Year's period, but nobody went back for the New Year because of the upcoming competition and the intense training schedule.

Jenny Jing gave them a seal of comfort and cheered them up a bit before leaving.

By the time I got home, it was nine o'clock at night.

It's cold as hell in the winter.

The number of vehicles and pedestrians on the road has not decreased at all, but has become even more lively and busy than usual.

It is nine o'clock home peak, the road is somewhat congested, the car slowly moving forward, Jenny bored, one hand.

Brace yourself against the car window and look out.

But suddenly she saw a familiar car, not far to her left.

It was a champagne-colored Bentley with a familiar license plate number, and if she remembered correctly, it would have been Maya Jing's car.

Ever since the events of the last school festival, Clara had gone completely silent.

For over half a month, nothing was heard from them.

Jenny Jing knew that she was trying to avoid the limelight first, but unfortunately she was only afraid that even if the limelight was dodged, this latter incident would still become the biggest stain in her career as an artist.

What's she doing here so late?

This direction, however, is not the way back to King's house.

And certainly not in the direction of going to the mugs.

Jenny Jing was confused, after all, it was reasonable to say that the most important thing Clara needed to do now was to stay at home and not show her face, and wait for the wind to pass.

Now in the middle of the night, but in the middle of the city, in case they are photographed, it would be like throwing a stone at your own feet?

Curious, Jenny drove after him.

The champagne-colored Bentley kept driving down the avenue, and when it reached the intersection, it suddenly turned left into an alley.

The alleyway was a little dark, and Jenny, worried about being discovered, followed very far away.

After exiting the alley, it followed for about ten more minutes before the champagne-colored Bentley was seen pulling up in front of the front door of a townhouse.

The car door opened and a shadow hurried out with its head down.

Through the night fog, I saw the man wearing a black fisherman's hat with the brim so low that his entire face was almost hidden in shadow.

She was holding something in her hands, I don't know what, and she hurried to the villa with her head down.

Soon, someone welcomed out from the villa, too far apart for Jenny Jing to see the person's face, but it looked as if they were particularly respectful to Clara.

In the meantime, she doesn't.

After thinking about it for a while, I couldn't think of anyone in Jing's relationship who would be so respectful to her.

The man had welcomed Clara inside, the door closed, and she was sitting in the car, so naturally she couldn't get out of the car and go closer to see.

After waiting a while, I didn't wait for the others to come out, thinking it wasn't a good idea to just wait, I was ready to leave.

But then, all of a sudden, a child's cry was heard.

Jenny was stunned, and at first thought he had heard wrongly, opened the window and listened carefully, and found that yes, there was really crying.

This is on the road, some distance from the cottage area, and the wide road is lined with dwarf trees that have been newly moved in value in the last two years.

Jenny got out of the car and followed the sound of crying to find it, and within a few steps, he saw a child of about three or four years old sitting on a tree stump in the forest, crying sadly.

She was shocked.

It was pitch black all around, with only sparse moonlight spilling down through the cracks between the forest leaves.

The silence of the surroundings appeared to make the child's cries particularly loud and distant, giving one a creepy feeling in such an environment.

Jenny swallowed his saliva.

In the end, it was a bold step closer.

"Are you okay, little sister?"

She shouted, and the little girl sitting on the stump turned her head, revealing a stunning little face.

It was nighttime, but by the moonlight, she could still see that she was wearing a white dress over a pink fleece jacket, and her hair was slightly curled.

A little pink face half buried in the white fur collar of the jacket, like a delicate and lovely elf in the night.

Jenny couldn't help but see brightly.