Chapter 276

Biden Lu nodded his head, which was why he spoke.

"I thought you were supposed to hate her so much that you wouldn't be jealous to help her?"

"Jealous of who?Off Sheffield?"

Biden Lu nodded his head in a serious manner.

Jenny couldn't help but laugh.

"Why? Just because she deliberately got close to you at lunch?"

Biden Lu frowned.

Sensing her muddled carelessness, the frown deepened.

Jenny was laughing with pleasure.

"Come on, she's still your ex-girlfriend, I'm not even jealous of that, I'm jealous of just one meal then I won't have to live in a jealous bed every day from now on?"

Jenny is a particularly open-minded person, and sees some things clearly.

What was hers and what wasn't, what was real and what wasn't, she could see clearly.

Never make yourself unhappy over unnecessary things.

However, instead of her being happy, Biden Lu was unhappy.

He looked at her rather grudgingly, "Why do I get the feeling that you don't care about me at all?"

Jenny couldn't help but laugh.

"Not being jealous means not caring about you, huh?President Lu, Boss Lu, grow up, will you?"

Biden Lu was even more depressed.

Jenny didn't want to continue this topic with him, and instead said, "Right, but Guan Xuefei found me just now, I saw the way she looked at me, as if she was afraid that I would say something, do you think she will resent me because of this?"

Biden Lu's face sank.

"She wouldn't dare."

After a pause, he added, "Since it involves the artists of Peaceful International, I'll have Vicky send someone to check it out later, don't worry, it'll be fine."

Only then did Jenny nod.

No matter what, Guan Xuefei was also a member of the Guan family, and the Guan and Lu families were world friends.

Even if it was for the old lady's sake, she didn't want anything to really happen to Guan Xue Fei.

In the evening, Biden Lu received a call from Fu Yuanhang, saying that he had asked them to go to a bar for a drink together, and from the tone of his voice, he didn't seem to be in a good mood.

Biden Lu doesn't really care if he's in a good mood or not, after all, that douche, even if he's in a bad mood, he's naturally accompanied by thousands of flowers, so it's not his turn to worry.

But he didn't want to go, and Jenny wanted to go.

After all this time in Kyoto, she hadn't been to this side of the bar and wondered if there was anything different about it.

Biden Lu saw the situation, it was not good to disappoint her, so he diverted and drove to the l-ve bar.

This bar was known in Kyoto as a red-hot spot, and once inside, the heat from inside made me step back.

The hall was lively, shoulder rubbing, music shaking the heavens, and under the multicolored lights, countless young men and women were frantically writhing to the beat of the music, venting the remaining energy of the day.

Even though this was not the first time this kind of place had been here, Jenny was still a little uncomfortable.

Behind the discomfort there was a hint of curiosity and excitement.

The two searched the hall, but they didn't find any sign of Fu Yuanhang.

I was about to call him when I unexpectedly pulled my phone out, but then I got a tap on my shoulder and turned around to see him standing next to me.

Jenny was shocked and asked, "Where did you come from?"

Fu Yuanhang's gaze swept across the bustling hall and said in a deep voice, "You guys come with me."

They were startled and had to keep up.

The first floor has a spacious hallway, with boxes on the left and a row of small barstools on the right, where you can sit at the bar and see the show on the ground floor stage.

Fu Yuanhang didn't enter the box, but took them to the best sightseeing location.

Sit down next to the big bar.

A waiter came over and asked for their drinks, and Fuguji asked for a dozen beers.

Jenny Jing Nuan saw the crowds of people coming and going around him and was a little creeped out.

"Fu Yuanhang, why are you here alone? What for?"

Fu Yuanhang glanced at her and said indifferently, "What else is there to do in a place like this? Drinking, of course."

Jenny got interested, "Drinking alone? Gee, something's on your mind."

Fu Yuanhang's face suddenly became uncomfortable.

Like being talked through the heart.

"No, no."

He shook his head, but he couldn't stop his eyes from darting around, so obviously he was lying.

Jenny smiled, and since he didn't want to talk about it, he naturally wasn't in a position to ask questions.

The three of them just chatted and drank a little.

Jenny has to work tomorrow, so she can't drink too much, and after a few glasses, she hugs a glass of juice and sips it.

It was then that a familiar figure caught her attention.

Only a short distance away, at the bar, a girl came in from outside.

She was wearing a light yellow blouse with a short white skirt, her shoulder-length hair was softly worn, and her entire body exuded a different kind of serene sweetness.

It's rare to find a girl like that in a bar like this.

But it wasn't that that attracted Jenny to her, but her identity.

Kwan Yue Wan?

Why is she here?

Ever since meeting her twice before in Visterdem, Jenny Jing had a deep impression of this person.

But I never thought I'd meet her here.

She turned to look at Fu Yuanhang and found that he was also looking that way, his eyes obsessed, and could not help but thump her heart.

"Fu Yuanhang, you know her?"

Jenny asked, pointing at the girl's back.

Fu Yuanhang came back to his senses with a flash of complexity in his eyes, then shook his head.

Jenny laughed, "I know her, but I don't know her very well, she seems to be from the Guan family as well, she's said to be a distant relative."

There was little expression on Fu Yuanhang's face.

Just looking at Guan Yue Wan's gaze, it grew deeper and deeper.

Jenny was a little confused.

When Biden Lu saw this, he frowned and said in a deep voice, "Fu Lao Jiu, if you really like someone, let go of your guts and go after them, what's wrong with drinking mulled wine here?"

Fu Yuanhang shook fiercely, his face slightly pale.

Jenny Jing looked at him and then at Guan Yue Wan, who was sitting not far away, and smiled, "Looks like you had to know she was coming here, so you deliberately came over to squat today?"

Fu Yuanhang was silent and didn't answer, which was a tacit admission.

Jenny was a little puzzled.

"If you like it, then go after it ah, you Mr. Fu wants talent, family background, and face value, what are you afraid of?"

Fu Yuanhang stalled and opened his mouth, wanting to say something, but in the end, he held back.

Jenny wanted to persuade again, but as for the hand under the table, it was suddenly squeezed by Biden Lu.

Just listen to him faintly, "Okay, if you don't chase, drink your spill, and don't glance over at other girls, those who don't know still think you're stalking them."

Jenny sounded amused, but understood.

There's probably still something inside of this.

Since Fu Yuanhang didn't want to talk, they naturally couldn't force it.

All three of them stopped talking, and Fu Yuanhang was simply drinking mulled wine as he drank cup after cup.

Over at the bar, Guan Yue Wan chatted with a man sitting there and then left.

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Jenny watched as Fu Yuanhang's gaze followed the girl to the door, and the people had been gone for a while, but he still couldn't bring his gaze back and shook his head helplessly.

"It's getting late and we're leaving, are you still drinking?"

Jenny asked.

Fu Yuanhang's eyes had become a little misty, and he looked at her, shaking his head.

"Then we'll take you home."

"Good."

Jenny Jing and Biden Lu sent him home, and it was eleven o'clock when they arrived at the Fu Mansion.

Mrs. Fu and Mr. Fu had already gone to bed, it was the maid who opened the door, Jenny and Biden Lu did not enter the house, and left after handing over Fu Yuanhang to the maid.

They left the cottage area and drove in the direction of Villa Maple Bridge.

Jenny sat in the passenger seat and asked curiously, "Why didn't you let me talk just now?"

Biden Lu explained as he drove, "The two of them used to have a relationship and then reportedly split up."

"Huh?"

Jenny was surprised.

Biden Lu said in a deep voice, "Fu Yuanhang has a guilty conscience towards her in his heart, and it's normal that he would be depressed today."

Jenny frowned.

"So this is the rest of his life?If you like it so much, why did you break up in the first place?"

"It's said that because of a third party, I'm not sure about the specifics, it seems to say that Guan Yue Wan is with a man named Ji, what's that man's name."

Lu Jing deeply thought about it for a moment, and finally remembered.



The man turned to her, "Can't leave me alone?"

Jenny paused, then "chirped", pushed his face to the side and left his mouth open.

"It doesn't."

Biden Lu laughed lowly and suddenly pulled over to the side of the road, then cupped her face and k*ssed it.

Jenny's little face was a little red, her black eyes were spinning around, her little hand grabbed his shirt and whispered, "What are you doing?It's on the road!"

"Don't worry, there's no one here."

He spoke softly and finished with a k*ss.

As the temperature rose in the night, Jenny was a little unable to support himself, and before long, his entire body was soft on the seat.

"Don't "

Biden Lu raised his head.

His eyes were dark and bright, and his handsome face was flushed with the tide of emotion, but compared to Jenny, who had already lost his armor and was panting, he was relatively restrained and hidden.

He reached out to straighten her clothes for her and husked, "Wait for me in the car."

Jenny was stunned, and before he knew it, he saw the man had opened the door and got out of the car, striding towards the convenience shop down the road.

The place was already very close to the flat where they were staying, only about five or six hundred meters away.

She sat in the car and waited for a while, there was no one on the road late at night, there was silence around her, and the street lamps cast a dim circle of light that smelled somewhat of stillness.

After about five minutes or so, Biden Lu returned.

He held a black box in his hand, and in the night, because he was too far away, Jenny couldn't see what it was.

It wasn't until he opened the door to the car and got in, casually placing the box next to it that she squared up, a small face swishing and swelling red.

Just a box of that Heck, or an oversized one.

Jenny instantly felt that the atmosphere in the car was a bit dangerous, and the temperature was also inexplicably soaring, as if it was going to be too hot to breathe.

Because Jenny didn't have any plans to have children yet, although Biden Lu wanted to, he had to respect her choice in such matters.

So the two are using safety measures these days, but whenever they have s*x, they are using safety measures.

Jenny looked at the black box, his hands and feet averted his gaze, so as not to see the general look out of the window, a big smell of desire to cover up.

Biden Lu looked at her reddened little face, smiled, and didn't say anything, starting the car to drive in the direction of the villa.

The door was banged open.

Once inside the building, the man will be a hand across the pick up, hands and feet to open the door, only to hear the "bang" sound, followed by a cold back, the whole person was pressed against the door.

The man tonight seemed to be extraordinarily monkeyish and fierce, and Jenny's entire body was completely paralyzed.

The night is thick outside, but it doesn't stop people who love each other from being together and indulging in such a romantic night together.

I don't know how long it took, but it was finally over.

She slumped on the bed, feeling no strength at all, her whole body still drowning in the sensations she had just experienced.

Biden Lu went to the bathroom, took a shower, with only a towel around his waist and his hair still dripping wetly, came over and leaned over to look at her, laughing lightly, "I'll carry you to the shower, okay?"

Jenny lifted her eyelids and looked at him, then shook her head, "No, I'll go by myself."

But it was as if the man hadn't heard her.

Already wrapping it up in a towel, he said softly, "Be good, you're tired, I'll carry you over."

Jenny was cradled in his arms, feeling the searing heat from the man's chest, feeling only reassured and comfortable.

With relaxing smells all around her, she was already tired and simply didn't bother to let him carry her over.

The hot water had been put in the bathtub earlier, Biden Lu put her in the bathtub, then tried the water temperature and said, "Do you want me to wash you?"

Jenny instantly shivered, looking up at him with guarded eyes, then shook her head desperately.

"No, I'll wash myself, you get out."

Biden Lu nodded, smiled again, and turned around.

Just as she was finally relieved, she saw the man who had just stepped out suddenly come back to her and clatter her out of the water.

"Biden Lu!You're overdoing it...well..."

The latter words were replaced by the pain of his back against the wall, and Jenny grabbed his shoulders, all but crying.

"Biden Lu, I have to work tomorrow..."

"Well, asshole..."

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It was tossed around until the latter part of the night.

Jenny was already so exhausted by the time he carried her out of the bathroom that she didn't even have the strength to open her eyes.

Allowing the man to carry her to the bed, then drying her hair with a blow dryer and covering her again, she didn't even want to move a muscle.

Biden Lu turned off the light and lay up as well.

Reaching out his arms to hug her.

The woman, however, rolled over and turned her back on him, looking like she didn't want to talk to him or pay any attention to him at all.

Biden Lu smiled, and without reluctance, took her side in a back-to-back position, and tightened her arms around her.

"After my business trip tomorrow, it might take me half a month to get back, so when I get back, I'll just go with you to F. How about you stay with your best friend for the delivery?"

Jenny originally didn't want to pay any attention to him, but once she heard the word F, she suddenly became energized.

She opened her eyes to ask something, but remembered how much she had just begged him to stop in the bathroom, and was annoyed and angry, so she held her tongue.

Biden Lu played with her hair with one hand, wrapping her soft green silk around his fingers, and whispered, "This time out will be a long time, and it will take half a month at the earliest to return, you have to take good care of yourself at home.

I left Mo Nan to take care of you at home, and Aunt Liu had her fly back, so if you have any problems, you can go to them, and if you have any trouble at work, you can ask Fu Yuanhang or Xie Snap for their help, or go back to the old house and look for Grandma."

Jenny couldn't help it and turned to look at him, looking worried.

"What kind of work?To be out so long?"

Biden Lu didn't say anything.

Jenny pursed her lips and suddenly reached out to hug his waist and pressed her face against his chest.

"I just feel sorry for you, the whole burden of the Lu family is on your shoulders, it must be exhausting, isn't it?"

Biden Lu laughed lightly.

"Upset about me?"

"Well."Jenny nodded.

"Then k*ss me."

"Get off!"

Jenny patted him on the shoulder, and although he knew that hard work was the norm, Jenny actually couldn't help but feel sad.

Everyone sees this man in such a glamorous manner, in fact, only those close to him know how much pressure he has carried, right!

Eventually, she just tightened her arms, pressed her face against his chest, and didn't say another word.

The night was long and the room was peaceful.

Maybe it was because he was tired last night, but Jenny slept particularly deeply this sleep.

When I woke up the next day, it was almost noon.

She screamed at the alarm clock and got out of bed right away.

It was only after this movement that I felt a sharp ache all over my body, as if I had been run over by several large trucks.

Particularly somewhere in the lower half of her body, with some aching discomfort, was a constant reminder of last night's madness.

Yesterday she heard that the man was going on a business trip, she was a little worried and distressed, and the sleep that had been so thick disappeared in such a mood.

A certain someone saw that she couldn't sleep and simply held her for a few more times.

She couldn't remember exactly how many times, but she made it to the end of the day anyway, when she was so dazed with consciousness that she no longer had any extra energy to think about it, and she didn't even have any memory of how she finally fell asleep.

Jenny lay back down again, covered his face with a pillow, and howled dryly.

Had she known last night, she wouldn't have worried about him.

I'm going on a business trip today, and I had semen last night.

Force haunted her all night, and when you think about it, you know how ready the man is.

She sighed, a few seconds later, or sat up in a huff.

Forcing myself through the discomfort, I went into the bathroom to wash up.

Although her body was sore, her body was clean and fresh, probably because someone had held her in his arms and washed her last night.

Jenny simply brushed her teeth and washed her face, then changed into a simple shirt and pencil trousers before carrying her bag out the door.

Yesterday's story about He Sung-kun was a general one.

The other party is a big crocodile in the investment industry. I never heard of a bad relationship between the two couples before, but I didn't think something like this would happen.

This matter Jenny didn't say to immediately let Biden Lu intervene, after all, once he intervenes, it's equivalent to personally coming forward to bail out He Chengjun.

The other party would definitely give him this face, except that it was like, Biden Lu owed the other party a favor.

Jenny would not allow this to happen, so it was better to decide to talk to He Chengjun in person today and get to know the man thoroughly before making a decision.

At the office, Jenny asked Xiao Chen to call He Chengjun over.

It was still a little awkward to see her when the other party arrived at the office.

After all, crashing through last night and having her hear those words was like a cloth of shame suddenly being ripped away from anyone who would be uncomfortable.

Jenny didn't mention anything, but He Chengjun was so guilty that he didn't even dare to look at her properly during the conversation.

After the conversation, Jenny realized that He Chengjun, who looked smart and smooth on the outside, was actually a male version of a foolish sweetheart.

The reason why I was with that female investor before was also because I had been drinking too much at a certain social event and was pinned under the advances of the other party, so I had to commit to someone else.

Jenny was speechless for a while.

How could you not expect the truth to be this way.

As for the gossip that usually circulated, none of it was true, either it was a misunderstanding or the other party was trying to use him for speculation.

Before he met Michelle Kwan, He Chengjun had only been with that woman.

He was even goaded by that woman into thinking that she really liked him and would divorce her husband for him and rebuild her family with him.

It wasn't until a certain time when he accidentally learned that the other party was not only in an illicit relationship with him, but also with another fresh meat who was quite popular at the moment, that he came to his senses.

Later on, he meets Michelle Kwan by mistake and they develop feelings for each other....

After Jenny listened, he didn't know what to say for a moment.

I don't know if I should blame the darkness of this world or the shallowness of the man in front of me.

She sighed and waved her hand, gesturing for Little Chen to take him out.

It's clear what's going on, and the next step is to get to work on it.

The matter is easy to talk about.

Either that or think that He Sungjun is a man who still has value and pays to sell favors to help him wipe his ass clean.

Either, after evaluating the situation and feeling that no matter what he does, he's not going to be able to fire up like he did before, then just give up.

Jenny handed over this choice to Biden Lu.

Soon, Biden Lu returned the message.

Direct snow.

The answer wasn't really what she had expected.

After all, no matter which of these things He Chengjun did, in Biden Lu's eyes, it was an existence that was both disliked and despised.