

Chapter 39

All of it is some lousy circular that people pick up and don't want.

Seeing this, Jenny Jing was speechless and caressed his forehead.

I have to say, having come this far, it's undoubtedly true love that these ten people are still willing to stay with this company.

She put the information away and briefly summarized it in her notebook before closing it and getting up.

Stretching, I looked at the wall clock and saw that it was 10:30 at night.

I don't know how the time went by so fast!

Jenny headed out.

As I passed through the hallway, I heard the sound of someone talking in the study, and on closer inspection, it sounded like a meeting.

Jenny ignored it and went downstairs to pour a glass of hot milk, and after drinking it, only then did she return to the bedroom and take the clothes to wash up.

Aunt Liu just happened to come up, saw her suitcase in the bedroom, and asked, "Madam, do you need me to pack this suitcase for you?"

Jenny thought about it, the boxes were all just some groceries, nothing to be seen.

So nodding, "Fine, that'll be a problem!"

"You're welcome, ma'am."

Jenny handed the box to Aunt Liu, then went into the bathroom.

There was a whole new set of toiletries in the bathroom, her favorite brand and flavor, all of which Biden Lu had ordered in advance to prepare for her.

After Jenny had taken a shower, he had just wiped his body and was about to get dressed, but he slipped on his foot as he was getting his pajamas.

When she hurriedly held on to the wall to steady herself, she noticed that her nightgown had accidentally fallen on the water-soaked floor and was completely wet.

Jenny carried his wet pajamas, a little confused.

Could people be any more unlucky?

Can you almost fall over with a dress on?

Well now, the pajamas definitely won't fit.

But she came in with this one nightgown, she couldn't go out with just a towel on!

Jenny was annoyed, and just then, a slight footstep came from outside.

Jenny naturally assumed that it was Aunt Liu who was still out, and shouted, "Aunt Liu, can you please help me bring in a set of sleeping passages? I dropped my pajamas on the floor and got them wet."

Outside, Biden Lu's footsteps paced, his eyes cast towards the bathroom.

The frosted glass is not so transparent, but it still reflects the silhouette of a woman, curvaceous, slender and beautiful, taking one's breath away.

His ink pupils were deep, and he dropped the papers he was holding with him, then went to the wardrobe and opened the door.

All over the place were women's clothes.

These clothes, naturally, were not the ones that Jenny had brought, but the ones that Biden Lu had ordered to be prepared in advance.

Not only here, but on the third floor there was a special 100 sq. ft. cloakroom full of things she could use.

He has never failed to treat those around him well in this regard.

Biden Lu picked out a black silk strapless nightgown with same-colored lace trim from the many different styles and styles of nightgowns and headed to the bathroom.

Without a word, he curled his fingers and tapped on the door, and it opened a thread from the inside.

The white heat was dense and spilled out, and a thin white arm stretched out as if it still had a trace of moisture on it.

As you gaze down, you can easily see the beautiful scenery that makes your blood run cold.

Biden Lu's Adam's apple couldn't help but roll fiercely.

A pair of dark eyes dark and deep, and almost instantly, I felt my body react.

Jenny stretched his arms and was a little confused as he didn't receive any clothes for half a day.

"Aunt Lau, did you get it for me?"

Biden Lu reacted, which was why he handed her the pajamas.

Almost the next second after receiving the nightgown, the woman withdrew her hand and the bathroom door was closed again.

As Jenny changed her clothes, she felt why this Aunt Liu was a little strange today.

You were so passionate just now, why don't you say anything now?

But she didn't think much of it, after all, she was new here and didn't know people well, so maybe that's how their personalities were.

After Jenny changed her clothes, she realized that the other party was holding a halter nightgown for her.

The silk material is smooth and skin-friendly on the skin, and the skirt only reaches to the base of the thighs, the entire back is translucent lace hook design, you can faintly see the undulating waistline, s*xy and alluring.

She looked at herself in the mirror and her face swished red.

This Aunt Liu....

Why are you giving her these clothes?

And she doesn't remember bringing a dress like that with her!

Jenny bit her lip and tugged at her skirt, finding that no matter how much she tugged, the areas that should be exposed still couldn't be covered.

Especially....the back is still translucent....

How can she go out dressed like this?

But at this time, asking Auntie Liu to bring in another set of clothes would be a bit too much trouble for her and a bit too pretentious.

On second thought, she was ready to stop bothering her and let her hair down over her shoulders to cover some of her bare skin before pushing the door open with her arms folded and sneaking out.

The bedroom was dimly lit, with only two orange wall lights on, the same as when she'd gone into the bathroom.

So, the man hasn't come back yet?

Realizing this, Jenny's heart was happy, so she quickly ran to the wardrobe with small steps.

Just then, a deep male voice suddenly sounded behind him.

"What are you doing?"

Jenny's spine stiffened.

The hand that reached out to open the wardrobe froze in mid-air.

When she turned back mechanically, she saw Biden Lu sitting on a sofa chair in the corner, his long legs folded over each other, lazy and loose.

He was still wearing that white shirt with the cuffs unbuttoned and the sleeves halfway up, revealing half of his slender white arms with a lazy and homely air, completely different from his indifferent and cold noble appearance in the daytime.

One of his hands was half propped on the arm of the sofa, leaning on his forehead, and on the low table beside him was a red wine glass with a small sip of leftover wine in it.

Jenny froze for a few seconds, then laughed awkwardly.

"Oh...when did you, when did you get back?"

Biden Lu looked at her, not moving a muscle.

"Just now."

"Where's that, Aunt Liu?"

"She's out."

"Oh."

The atmosphere was somewhat stilted, even awkward.

Biden Lu's eyes fell on her, his pupils darkening.

The woman's body was undoubtedly excellent, and her skin was like curdled white jade, he had experienced the feeling that it felt like good silk milk, as if a little force would spoil it.

I don't know if it was because of the alcohol or something else, but he somehow felt as if the temperature was a little high tonight.

There was some heat in my throat, and somewhere in my body was a muffled ache from the pressure of tilting.

Biden Lu didn't say anything else, and Jenny Jing didn't know what to say.

Her whole body was shrinking inward a little, uncomfortable.

It was especially uncomfortable to feel the man's gaze on her, as if he had let a thousand ants crawl on her body.

She resisted the urge to fall away and yanked her skirt down.

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Eventually, forcing himself to calm down, he said, "That'll be later, ah, I'll put on a shirt."

I said, opening the wardrobe and starting to look through it.

With Biden Lu here, it was not good for her to say that she wanted to change her pajamas, lest she give the impression that wearing such s*xy pajamas on purpose and purposely going to change them always gave the impression that she was drawing attention and wanting to cover up.

While it was true that the dress wasn't what she was going to wear, he didn't know that, did he?

Jenny flew to find a matching bathrobe from the wardrobe and put it on.

The bathrobe fit perfectly, the length of it up to the bend of her knees, the waist tied at the waist, and the view of her breasts covered, which made her feel a little safer.

Biden Lu didn't say anything the entire time, but his pupils were so dark as to be unlikeable, and the remaining wine in the cup had been drained.

"Packed up?"

Jenny nodded.

"Then go to sleep!"

He stood up and walked on his long legs to the bed and suddenly began to undress.

Jenny's eyelids jumped.

"What are you doing?"

In the meantime, Biden Lu looked at her fussing and frowned, "Not going to sleep?"

Jenny reacted, realizing that her reaction was a little too exaggerated, and managed to smile.

"Well...do you want to take a shower first?"

Biden Lu looked at her for a moment, and then paused.

"Good."

He turned and went into the bathroom.

Jenny finally relaxed, closing her eyes as if her whole body relaxed as the man left and slammed herself down on the bed.

But just then, a man's voice suddenly came from the bathroom.

"Honey, help me with my pajamas."

Jenny: "....."

What do you mean you're taking a shower without your clothes?

She had no choice but to get up slowly and get him his pajamas.

The men's clothes were in the second compartment of the wardrobe.

Compared to her vast array of clothes, Biden Lu's clothes were much more drab.

Uniform black and white grey, with a few other colours mixed in between, even the pajamas are a minimalist dark grey.

She took a set and went to the bathroom door and knocked.

The door opened quickly, only unlike the one she had just opened a crack in, this time it was really open.

Fully open.

Biden Lu stood there naked, dripping with water, his hands still wrapped in shampoo foam on his head.

Countless droplets of water slid down the well-muscled chest, past the abs, and rolled down to that s*xy, majestic zone.

Jenny Jing's pupils instantly dilated.

"Ah-!"

A short scream.

, she promptly covered her mouth.

In the next second, throw the clothes over with force and slam the door shut with a bang.

"Biden Lu!Why aren't you dressed?"

Biden Lu:...??

The man's aggrieved voice came from the bathroom, "Honey, I'm in the shower, why do I have to get dressed?"

Jenny: "....."

Ah!It's going crazy!

She swore the man did it on purpose!

What an exhibitionist!

In the bathroom, the man quirked his lips silently.

Looking at the pajamas in my hands, I didn't say anything, put them on the shelf, and proceeded to shower.

Jenny returned to the bedroom and sat on the bed, still able to feel the hot temperature on his chest after a long time.

Images of what I just saw kept flashing through my mind.

She found that she was shamefully still appreciative and impressed.

Yuck!Yuck!Yuck!

This man is a vixen. Hold on!We must hold on!

But the more I thought about it, the more that s*xy, seductive image lingered in my mind and I couldn't shake it off.

Jenny covered her face.

It's really getting depressing.

Soon after, Biden Lu came out of the shower.

The dark gray nightgown on his body, originally very home style, but probably because of the man's tall legs and long legs, or the most standard broad-shouldered narrow waist figure, so obviously just a simple nightgown, but he also wore a fashion blockbuster feeling.

The two long, strong calves were naked and at a glance, surprisingly s*xy.

Once again, Jenny wondered if his fixation was getting worse!

She averted her eyes uncomfortably and turned to pull up the covers and pretend to sleep in an attempt to hide her blush and embarrassment.

The lights in the room dimmed, leaving only a wall lamp in the corner.

From a distance, like a ripe egg yolk in the darkness, it's not glaring, but it gives you a warm, solid feeling.

The mattress behind him collapsed slightly and the man lay down.

She tensed up all over, it is good that Biden Lu didn't have any other action, as if to respect her will, last night was also the same, except for the two of them to sleep together, he has always behaved very gentlemanly, never overstepped the half point.

Jenny gradually let down his mind, his eyelids getting heavier and heavier, and before long he fell asleep.

The next day, Kelly Wang called her early in the morning, and the lawyer who had previously notarized her mother's belongings found her and told her to go straight to the bank at ten in the morning.

When she went out, Biden Lu didn't trust her alone, and sent Vicky to accompany her.

Jenny didn't reject his good intentions and agreed.

When they arrived at the bank, the King's men hadn't arrived yet, but the lawyer was already there.

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The lawyer, surnamed Huang, was once Mo Caiwei's college classmate, and because of a layer of relationship, was very much trusted by Mo Caiwei, which is why the relics were so important to him for safekeeping.

Jenny met with him and exchanged a few brief pleasantries.

She was a bit curious after all, and asked, "Lawyer Huang, what exactly is the thing my mother left behind? Why not just give it to me instead of waiting until I'm married?"

It was the question she had been most curious about for years, but unfortunately people died like lights and never found the answer.

Lawyer Huang laughed, "Honestly, I don't know, but I'm sure there must be something she's trying to do! As for what's inside...you'll find out later."

Seeing that he didn't want to say more, Jenny wasn't going to force him.

After ten minutes, the King family arrived.

After the events of the birthday banquet, the Jing family's hatred for Jenny Jing could be said to be seeping into their bones.

So the fact that they were so cooperative and willing to return her mother's belongings to her was quite surprising.

But Jenny didn't say anything more, and the group got the safe as per the prior appointment.

Under the notarization of lawyer Huang, it was finally opened by Kelly Wang's own hand.

The only thing I saw lying in the safe was neither a large check nor real estate cash.

Instead, it's a rustic-looking necklace.

Everyone was stunned.

Jenny was also a little surprised.

She vaguely remembered seeing this necklace once when she was a child, but couldn't remember anything specific, only that her mother seemed to cherish it.

She reached out and picked up the necklace, and Lawyer Huang smiled, "Miss Jing, this is what your mother left you, and it's now intact, so I hope you'll take good care of it."

Jenny nodded.

Although she didn't know why her mother had left this seemingly ordinary necklace as a final gift to her, she supposed there was her intention.

And no matter what it was, if it was left by the mother, it naturally meant something different.

And she will cherish it and keep it to herself.

Summers put the necklace in the safe he brought with him before the group walked out of the bank.

When they parted, Kelly Wang looked at her with deep eyes.

She said coldly, "Jenny, you must be very proud now that you've become Mrs. Lu, right?"

Jenny Jing looked at her indifferently, neither humble nor overbearing, "Knowing that I'm in the midst of spring, why does Old Lady Jing need to come back to make fun of herself?"

Kelly Wang snickered.

"You'll regret it sooner or later, and then the day will come when you'll get down on your knees and beg me."

When she finished, she got into the car with a group of people and sailed away.

Jenny stood there and frowned.

I don't know why, but a feeling of unease arose in my heart.

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Vicky had opened the car door for her and asked respectfully, "Madam, where are we going now?"

Jenny turned his eyes and looked at the safe in the back seat.

A moment passed before he said quietly, "Go home first."

After returning to Lu Garden, Aunt Liu saw Vicky returning with such a large safe, and thought Jenny had bought some precious jewellery.

Even busy happy on then, but did not think to mention upstairs a open, just a very ordinary-looking necklace.

It's a bit more sophisticated and the crushed emeralds on top look to be in good condition, but it doesn't seem to be expensive enough to carry in a safe!

Jenny was actually a little embarrassed.

Vicky originally prepared the safe in case there were some valuables in her mother's legacy that would not be easy to take away.

It ended up being such a mess.

Jenny couldn't help but feel happy at the thought that he had finally gotten his mother's relics back.

She stood in front of the window, peering into the sunlight and looking carefully at the back of the necklace pendant.

It also had a few tiny inscriptions on it, the initials of my mother's name, m-c-w.

Her mother had gone suddenly, and everything in the house had been taken over by the mother and daughter, and now that was all that was left to her.

Thinking of this, Jenny only felt his heart burn.

She went to the mirror and took off one of the silver collarbone chains she normally wore and put the rustic necklace on.

Fortunately, the necklace is so finely crafted that even though the style is a bit older, it still doesn't look strange on the body.

She smiled and put the pendant in her dress, taking the collar to cover it, which satisfied her, before she patted her chest and turned to walk out.

In the afternoon, Jenny went to Starlight Culture.

It's been a few days since we got the company, and we haven't had much time the last few days, but today I was able to visit the company in person.

Before she went, she had greeted the current head of the company by phone and informed them that she would be arriving today.

It was exactly two o'clock in the afternoon when I arrived at the office.

She was greeted by a vice president named Lin.

Entertainment companies are different from other companies in that artists make up the majority of the company's members, so there are not as many employees who work shifts compared to other industries.

Especially for Starflight, who is on the verge of bankruptcy, no one wants to sit here and wait to die, not to mention that Starflight has been bought out and has a new owner, which is something that everyone knows.

What the new owner is going to do with the company is still a question, so anyone with a bit of an idea or a foot in the door will have left or jumped ship long before the acquisition.

The rest are just some shrimps and crabbers who are still dumbfounded.

Vice President Lin took her to her office and spoke to her briefly about the company's current situation.

Jenny analyzed it in detail and found that it was similar to what was shown on the information he had in hand.

The company's artist department now has only ten artists, and one of them is a five-member male group signed only last year, which is said to be a group, but it's just a forced tie-up of several artists whose merits are not so obvious.

There are several other little-known entertainers, and their best work so far has been little more than eunuchs or courtesans in a particular drama.

Not to mention the brokerage department, some of the capable agents have long since run away, and now there are only a few fresh graduates in there who are less capable than the artists themselves.

The Ministry of Public Relations is even more ineffective.

Just kidding! What's the point of PR when your artists aren't even popular like this!

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We have to do something to make them more famous, okay?

Even if it's black and red, at least it's red!

There were several other departments, and Jenny Jing took a careful inventory of them, all of which were also in worrying condition.

Vice President Lin smiled awkwardly but politely as he reported.

"Mr. King, this is the current situation of our company, all the reports and stuff are here, you again?"

Jenny shook his head.

What's the point of reading it again?

It's still only ten artists without half the resources?

She sighed in frustration.

Vice President Lin also knows that the company is in a difficult situation.

But the facts were before him, he was merely a temporary head who had been put in charge on a temporary basis, having previously originally worked as a secretary.

Because the company was about to collapse and everyone was running away, he was appointed to the position of Vice President on short notice.

It's been hard enough to keep the company as it is now.

"Our company is actually short of resources at the moment because we don't have working capital, we can't pull resources without money, and we can't sign good artists without resources, which has led to a vicious cycle to where we are today."

Jenny also knew that it was not easy for him, didn't say anything and waved his hand.

"I see, the statement will go here for now!! I'll find a way to solve the working capital problem, hard work, so get out of here!"

Vice President Lin nodded his head, which left.

After Vice President Lin left, Jenny went directly to the artist department.

The artists were the core competency of an entertainment company, and she had only known them roughly on paper before, but had never met them in person.

By this time, a few others had gone out to meet the group for auditions, and the only one left in the company was the makeshift group of men.

There's a very popular talent roundup next month, and the company is saying that even though they know they have little hope of advancing with their abilities, they still want to take a dead horse and give it a shot.

So this time of year, they're practicing dance in the practice room.

When Jenny arrived, several people were practicing vigorously.

She didn't go in and disturb them, just observed through the glass outside.

Honestly, even as a boss, she couldn't in good conscience say they were good.

The competition in the domestic idol market is fierce, and as a male singing and dancing group, these guys have neither amazing looks nor amazing talent, and their qualifications are indeed average.

Looking at it, it seems like all that's left to do is try.

Unfortunately, in a place like the entertainment industry, effort is the last thing on the list.

Jenny watched for a moment and then left.

Several who had gone out to audition, two men and three women in all, had returned by evening.

Jenny Jing unexpectedly discovered that one of the girls was a girl that she knew.

— Evelin Kang.

She had met her a few times before when she held the position of PR Manager at Fenghua.

Evelin Kang is a graduate of Chinese opera, which is considered to be a scientific background. Although her face is not the most popular cone face, she is still pretty and cute.

She is an excellent actress among a bunch of newcomers.

Just probably because of the limitations of round faces, I haven't been able to get any good resources.

Then her contract expired and she terminated her contract with Fenghua.

I never thought I'd come to Starlite!