

Chapter 399

Jenny was extremely angry.

"The fact that you can even joke about such things is evident in Miss Nalan's personal style."

The expression on Nalan Central's face remained unchanged, or rather, she had heard this kind of talk so much that she didn't care.

A pair of eyes were still staring straight at Biden Lu.

"Lu, would you consider it?"

Jenny was so angry that she really wanted to go up and scratch her a few times, bit her teeth, grabbed Biden Lu's arm and said, "Darling, I just love those earrings."

Biden Lu doted on it and nodded, "Well, buy it for you."

Nalan Central seemed disappointed at the sight.

Biden Lu finally looked at her squarely, but his eyes were cold and icy as he said in a deep voice, "Miss Nalan, I know what you're scheming, but I'm sorry, I'm not your prey, for the likes of you..."

He seemed to think about it before remembering a more correct wording, "A woman who can be bought with money is not interested."

Nalan Central's face changed slightly.

"What does Lu Shao mean by that?!..."

"Alright, you don't need to explain, we all know what kind of family culture the Nalan family has, you Nalan Yang has fought with my second brother three times today, but it's not for the piece of jade or the pair of earrings, right! You're merely trying to get my second brother's attention, because he's already on the list you're trying to gather, right?"

Nalan Central's face was very stiff.

After all these years, it was the first time she'd met someone who didn't accept her offer of kindness, and it was fine for her to get so down in front of so many people.

As if Tailor Feng didn't have enough, he said jokingly, "Little sister-in-law, don't worry, our second brother has always been of upright conduct, and he won't take a woman that even I don't like, even if he takes the initiative to send her to his door."

Jenny smiled and didn't say anything.

Nalan Central's face shifted for a while, but in the end, he kept a stiff smile.

Said: "Feng second son is so fond of jokes, some other day little woman to invite you to drink we open enough, this kind of occasion or please be careful what you say is good, I on behalf of our Nalan family over to participate in the auction, not to let you humiliate!"

Tailor Feng trailed off, not bothering to pay attention to her.

Narayanaka eventually went back to his place with an upset.

The pair of earrings, in the end, were photographed by Biden Lu.

Later, Tailor Feng also bought an exquisite trinket, a string of red coral bracelets, and asked him why he bought this, but he didn't say, mysteriously.

Jenny Jing suddenly remembered that it would be Evelin's birthday in a few days, and she just realized it.

But in front of Tailor Feng's face, she didn't directly pierce it.

After all, since people wouldn't say it explicitly, I'm sure they didn't want everyone to know, so Jenny wouldn't talk this much.

After the auction was over, the three of them were about to leave together, when a middle-aged man came walking towards them.

"Lu, long time no see."

The three people stopped, only to see the middle-aged man about thirty years old, a silver gray suit lined with a graceful and elegant temperament, extremely fair skin, a gentle smile, giving people a sense of spring breeze.

Jenny's first feeling was that this person must be in a very high position.

Because although he had a smile on his face, that inviolable nobility and strength was still impossible to ignore.

Biden Lu nodded faintly at him, "Mr. Zhuge, it's been a long time, I didn't expect that you would be the one to come personally this time."

Zhuge Liufeng smiled, "I haven't been back to China for a long time, so I just took this opportunity to come back for a spin, I have to say that China has changed a lot, I don't recognize a lot of places anymore."

Biden Lu smiled faintly, "The development has indeed been relatively rapid in recent years, Mr. Zhuge is interested and can stay in China for a while longer."

Zhuge Liufeng nodded, "I do have this plan, I don't know if Lu Shao will be free at that time, I'm just afraid I'll have to go to the house once more to dwell on it."

"Mr. Zhuge is willing to come, so he is naturally welcome."

They laughed and exchanged a few more pleasantries, and someone came over to him before he said squarely, "I have work to do, so excuse me."

"Be my guest."

Zhuge Liuyong nodded and smiled again as he nodded his head in greeting to Jenny and Tailor Feng before leaving.

Only after he left did Tailor Feng Fang stammered and asked, "Second brother, is he the current helmsman of that Zijin family?"

Biden Lu said indifferently, "No, he is Zhuge Ling Cang's fourth son, Zhuge Liufeng, and the current helmsman is Zhuge Ling Cang's second son, Zhuge Ye."

Tailor Feng nodded, "I see."

Just then, a familiar voice was heard.

"Biden, Tailor Feng, so you're here."

The three of them turned to look and saw that it was Master Guan and Guan Ji Ming.

"Grandpa Kwan, Uncle Er."

"Hey, Jenny is here too."

Master Guan looked kindly at Jenny with a gentle smile all over his brow.

Jenny felt flattered and replied, "Yes, has Grandpa Guan's health been better lately?"

"Much better, I'm old, I can't die, don't worry about me, but you, you were hurt last time, are you better now?"

Jenny even replied, "I'm already well, thank you Grandpa Guan for your concern."

Master Kwan nodded, "That's good, that's good, you're a good boy."

His eyes turned to the side, looking at the back of the man who had just left and asked, "Who was that?"

Biden Lu replied, "The Zijin family, Zhuge Liuying."

"Zhuge Liuyong?"

Master Guan's face changed.

Jenny was confused, "What's wrong with you?"

"Oh, no, nothing."

The old man looked visibly different, but he was busy dressing it down, "Right, I'm hosting a family banquet at home tomorrow, and I've specially apologized to you for what happened before, so please make sure you come over, okay?"

Biden Lu looked at Jenny Jing.

Jenny Jing hesitated for a moment, but still replied, "No need, Grandpa Guan, I appreciate your kindness, but this matter has been over for so long that I don't mind, so let's dispense with this family feast."

Master Guan said evenly, "And not just to apologize to you on his behalf, there is something else that I, I want to tell you in person."

Jenny looked at him, "What is it? It wouldn't hurt for you to say it now."

"It's..."

Guan Jiming explained, "Jenny, there are some things that are inconvenient to talk about here, so just as a favor to your second uncle, you must come tomorrow night."

Jenny was in a difficult position.

Honestly, she really didn't want to go to the Kwan house.

It wasn't just because of Clara and Guan Jili, either; she always felt a little wary of the Guan family's strange attitude.

Biden Lu said in a deep voice, "Jenny is not free these days, let's talk about the two of you in a while."

Master Guan and Guan Ji Ming were both incredibly disappointed at what they saw.

But Biden Lu's words had already come to this point, so they couldn't force it any further.

Master Guan looked at Jenny with a resigned expression.

"All right! Since Ah Shen said so, I won't force it, but Jenny, if you encounter any trouble in Kyoto, remember to tell Grandpa, no one will dare to bully you with Grandpa here."

Chapter 400

Jenny Jing was astonished and his expression was very embarrassed.

She really couldn't understand how Master Guan's attitude towards her could suddenly change like this.

Next to him, Tailor Feng was also confused, and didn't react to what was going on until Guan Ji Ming and Master Guan left.

He turned to look at Biden Lu, "Second Brother, what are they doing? Why do I get the feeling that Master Guan's attitude towards his youngest sister-in-law is a bit strange."

Jenny didn't say anything, in fact not only Tailor Feng felt it, she also felt it herself.

Biden Lu's eyes were slightly deep.

However, he didn't take up the subject, only saying in a deep voice, "Okay, it's getting late, let's go."

After saying that, he pulled Jenny away.

On the way home, Jenny was curious, "What can Grandpa Guan and Second Uncle have to say to me?"

Biden Lu dropped his eyes to look at her, "Want to know?"

Jenny nodded.

"You'll find out when you go over there tomorrow."

"Huh?" Jenny showed a disappointed expression, "I thought you knew, but if I have to go to the Guan family to find out, then I'd rather choose not to know."

When she looked disappointed, the man smiled, his eyes darkening.

"Jenny, can you tell me why you reject the Guan family so much?"

Jenny was stunned, "Rejecting the Guan family? Do I?"

"There."

The man answered with absolute certainty.

Jenny snorted, "It's probably just the eight characters that don't match, I always feel like the Guan family is weird, I can't tell exactly where, but I don't like them anyway."

Biden Lu intoned, "Could it be that you're preoccupied with prejudice against them because of what happened to Guan Jili and Clara?"

Jenny frowned and looked at him suspiciously.

"Why do you always speak for them? Is there something you're not telling me?"

The man looked like he was in awe and said, "No."

Jenny looked at him, "Really?"

The man nodded, "It's more real than real gold."

Actually, he wasn't sure about his suspicions, but seeing the attitude of Master Guan and Guan Ji Ming, he couldn't help but think of this question.

"But to be honest, I think Uncle Guan is pretty good, he's quite nice, I don't reject him, but Master Guan, well... Well, I always feel like he's a monkey's boy, I have reservations."

Biden Lu laughed lightly, "You can see all of this, it seems that Grandpa Guan's decades of cultivation haven't reached home."

Jenny was a little blushed at his praise.

"Well, let's not talk about them, it feels like we're talking behind their backs."

"Well, good."

They didn't continue the conversation.

The next day, Jenny naturally didn't go, and although Master Guan was disappointed, he had no choice, he had wanted to just tell the truth regardless, but he was stopped by Guan Jiming.

What Guan Ji Ming meant was that because of the previous incident, Jenny Jing already had a certain opinion of the Guan family, and if she were to say it rashly at this time, she might not be willing to accept the identity or acknowledge him as her grandfather.

After all, Jenny's character had been seen a bit after all this time.

Love and hate, do not like to climb the dragon and phoenix, and people are now the young lady of the Lu family, may not really look at the identity of Miss Sun of the Guan family.

Master Guan was very unhappy with what he thought of Guan Ji Ming, but the facts told him that things might really be as he said, and that Jenny Jing didn't care to climb into the Guan family at all.

This

You can tell just by the fact that she turned down today's family dinner.

This invitation, if placed on any other girl, would have only scrambled, but she didn't care at all, and was even somewhat repelled.

The old man had to admit that she did dislike the Kwan family.

What to do?

As the afternoon sun spilled in through the window, the old man gazed out at the greenery and pondered.

It was then that a voice broke his thoughts.

"Master, a gentleman surnamed Zhuge has come to request an audience."

The old man came back to his senses and turned to look at the butler. "Who wants to see me?"

"Mr. Zhuge, here's his card."

The butler respectfully handed over a silver-white hot-stamping card to him, the card was simple, a purple zephyr logo and a name – Zhuge Liufeng.

The old man was hard shaken and his face changed slightly.

"Where is he?"

"It's downstairs in the living room."

The old man tensed his face, his gaze sinking cold, and said coldly, "Take me down."

The old man had an old attack today and his knees hurt a bit, so he was confined to a wheelchair.

As the butler pushed him into the living room, it was obvious that the old man was shaking a little.

The man in the living room stood up.

With a wave of his hand, the old man waved off the housekeeper and the maids, leaving the two of them alone in the large living room.

"Mr. Zhuge, long time no see."

The old man's tone was cold.

Zhuge Liufeng looked at him with the same calm and relaxed look still on his face, "Old Mr. Guan, how have you been these past years?"

Master Guan snickered, "Thanks to you, he can't die yet!"

Zhuge Liufeng smiled slightly, "It seems that you still haven't let go of the prejudice in your heart towards me."

Master Guan snapped in anger, "You still have the nerve to mention letting go of your prejudices with me? It wasn't your daughter who died, so of course you can let it go so easily! Zhuge Liuyong, I'm telling you! I will never be able to let go of my prejudices towards your Zhuge Family!"

The old man spoke too quickly and emotionally, so when he finished, the whole man fell into the wheelchair, red in the face and breathing rapidly.

Zhuge Liufeng looked at him indifferently and advised, "Your physical condition looks terrible, I suggest that it is better for you to maintain a calm mind."

The old man smirked and didn't say anything.

But there was a secret effort to calm the emotions.

Zhuge Liufeng suddenly said, "You have been blaming your daughter for her death, but you seem to have forgotten that I lost my big brother as well. If you really want to get into a fight, I'm afraid no one can say anything about it!"

The old man bit his cheek and stared at him angrily.

"He had it coming! He deserved it! My daughter was tricked by him to end up in that situation!"

Zhuge Liuyu seemed to have no intention of arguing with him, after all, it was over ten years in the past, and there was no point in arguing anymore as one could not come back from the dead.

He said in a deep voice, "None of us are qualified to judge what happened between them, but this time I'm returning to China, I just want to ask you one thing, where the hell is that child?"

The old man's face turned pale.

"What child? I can't understand what you're saying!"

"The child Miss Guan gave birth to at first, my elder brother's daughter, more than twenty years ago, you told me the child was lost, we've been looking for it for the past twenty years, but there's no clue, some time ago I heard that Miss Sun of the Guan family was found, I feel I should come back to see it anyway, Mr. Guan, please hand over that child!"

Chapter 401

Master Guan's face was livid and his eyes were full of ridicule.

"You Zhuge Family say you want it, what do you take us as the Guan Family? Don't say you haven't got the kid back. Even if you did, it's got nothing to do with you! I'm warning you, as long as my old man lives, you'll never think of hitting that child!"

Zhugé Liuyu said in a deep voice, "Although she was born to Miss Guan, she is also my big brother's blood and blood, the heir to our Zijin Family, no matter what we won't give up!"

The old man let out a snort of laughter, no longer having the energy to argue with him.

When Zhuge Liuyong saw him, he curtsied to him and said politely, "I'm sorry to bother you, but I'll come back."

Afterwards, turn around and leave.

After he left, the butler squared in and saw the old man sitting there with an incomparably ugly face, running over.

"How are you, milord? It's okay!"

The old man waved his hand and pointed to the pill bottle on the table beside him.

The housekeeper even brought the medicine over, took one out and gave it to him, and only after half a dozen moments did the party see that he looked better.

"Old O, call the second and tell him to come right back and see me."

"Yes."

Guan Jiaming returned soon.

The old man called him into his study, and the two men stayed in there all afternoon, and no one knows what they said and what decisions they made in there.

Instead, the next day, Jenny Jing received another invitation from the Guan family.

Said she had something important to discuss and made sure to make time for a visit.

The invitation was formal and the words written on it were serious and sincere.

But no matter how much Jenny thought about it, he couldn't think of anything important enough about the Guan family that he had to go there himself.

But people had already spoken up to this point, Jenny spared her, but she still had to go to the banquet.

Otherwise it would seem too impersonal.

So, that night, Jenny came to the Guan house with Biden Lu.

After arriving at the Guan family, I realized that everyone was actually present today in a rare occurrence.

It wasn't just Master Guan, but also Ji Ming, Xu Hui, Xuefei Guan, and several other elders from the Guan family's side branches, and even Master Lu and Old Mrs. Cen were there.

Jenny was greatly surprised.

“Grandpa, Grandma, what are you guys doing here?”

She walked over to Mrs. Sham, puzzled.

They both looked at her, looking a little odd.

Obviously, before Jenny arrived, Master Guan had already told them the purpose of gathering everyone here today.

The old lady looked at her with a complicated gaze and sighed, “Jenny, since you’re here, sit down first, no matter what you hear later, don’t be afraid, you will always be our Lu family’s granddaughter-in-law, no one dares to force you into anything.”

Jenny was stunned and even more surprised.

She looked back at Biden Lu with a questioning glance, but the man’s eyes were dark and he didn’t give her any answer.

Reluctantly, Jenny could only sit down in his seat.

Master Guan has had a relapse in the past two days, and the doctor has put him on bed rest, so he won’t get down and walk around easily.

So when everyone arrived, Master Kwan was still in his room.

I was told that everyone had arrived, which allowed the butler to help him get dressed and be wheeled out in his wheelchair.

After a while, the old man looks older and older.

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The original hale and hearty old man has now been tortured by disease to the point of being as thin as a bone, and only those shrewd eyes can still catch a glimpse of his youthful demeanor.

His eyes slowly turned around the faces of the people in the hall and finally landed on Jenny's face.

"Everyone's here, Jenny, and you're here."

With a smile on the old man's face, Jenny stood up in a hurry.

"Grandpa Kwan..."

Master Guan waved his hand in succession.

"Sit down, don't be formal, and make yourself at home."

Jenny could tell that the old man's voice had a few hints of fatigue, and although he had tried his best to keep his spirits up, he could still tell that he was not doing well.

She was worried and asked, "Grandpa Guan, are you okay?"

"I'm fine, I'm hanging in there with my old problems."

He said, raising his gaze to look around, slowing his breath, before saying in a deep voice, "I've called you all here today because I have a very important thing to announce, Brother Lu, you and your sister-in-law are here to help me be a witness, and if anyone dares to disagree in the future, you can also help me dispose of them."

The Lu family's old man frowned tightly, and there was quite a bit of hesitation between the old lady's eyes, but in the end, she agreed.

"You tell me! We'll be the witness to that."

"Good."

Master Guan waved back, only to see a middle-aged woman walk up from behind.

Jenny was a little surprised, she recognized this woman, if she remembered correctly, before the old man's birthday banquet she had seen her in the Guan family's old house, it was said that she was the maid who used to wait on Guan Jiwan, after Guan Jiwan

died, she had remained in the Guan family, which was also considered the old man of the Guan family.

Only the woman handed over a document to Master Guan, who in turn handed it over to a lawyer next to him, allowing that lawyer to open the document with his own hands before looking at Jenny.

"I have called you all here today to announce a will, and when I die, you must all follow the words of this will to the letter, without fail."

Everyone had surprised expressions at the news.

It's not just a day or two since Master Guan has been in poor health, and I've long heard that he's not going to be around much longer.

But the matter of the will was, after all, still a matter within the Guan family's direct line, and since Guan Jili had been sent abroad, the only person who could inherit the family now, who had the ability and strength to do so, was Guan Ji Ming.

As a result, it was also almost a tacit agreement that the Guan family would be in charge of Guan Ji Ming in the future, and in fact, the Guan family was now in full charge of Guan Ji Ming.

As such, everything in the Guan family should naturally be Guan Ji Ming's in the future, so why bother declaring another will in front of so many people now?

Everyone was a little confused, not only those people, but even Jenny frowned.

She hadn't thought about Ji Ming and the Guan family, but she thought that it was the Guan family's own business to announce their will.

The old man Lu and the old lady Shum, as the old man Guan's best friend, and in a high position, come over as a witness can still be justified.

But she and Biden Lu were only two juniors, and they were simply eight strokes away from the Guan family's property.

What's Guan's point in inviting them here?

But spare me the doubts, the people are already here, and I can't leave now.

Jenny could only continue to sit there with a hard scalp, then listen to the rest of the story.

With only a glance at the lawyer, who nodded, Master Kwan opened the will and read it aloud.