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Sure enough, soon Tailor Feng replied with a large string of blood-spitting expressions.

Tailor Feng: "You guys...you guys have gone too far!"

Jenny was also speechless, but was quite happy to see Tailor Feng being angry like this.

Biden Lu saw how she was smiling and trembling, slightly hooked her lips and replied, "Feed the dog and sleep."

Tailor Feng: "....."

You're tough!

Biden Lu put her phone aside, then hugged and k*ssed her, "Okay, go to sleep!"

A good night's sleep.

The next day, Jenny Jing and Biden Lu started working on investigating the Zi Jin family.

Biden Lu did know Zhuge Liufeng, but what the two of them wanted to investigate was not good for the Zhuge family after all, so naturally they would not go to him beforehand.

The good news was that with the help of the Jin family, Biden Lu also had his own channels, so it wasn't difficult to check, it just took a little time.

Moreover, Biden also had some old acquaintances in F. If one wanted to investigate the Zhuge family, it would naturally be easier to find them.

Thinking this way, Jenny Jing made a rare call to his past friends.

Her best friend's name was Hazumi, who was her most trusted friend when she was in the Dragon Corps.

The Dragon Corps has changed so much internally now that she's somewhat unfamiliar with it, and after K's death, the only person she can find is Hazumi.

The call was quickly answered.

A clear female voice came from across the room, "Who is it?"

"Izumi, it's me."

Opposite one stalls.

After a long moment, it seemed incredulous to ask, "SEVEN?"

"Well." Jenny Jing curled her lips and smiled, "It's been a long time, how are you?"

The other side seemed to calm down, "I'm fine, you disappeared for years, why did you suddenly think to call me? Where are you now?"

Jenny Jing said warmly, "I'm quite well, I've recently returned to F. The reason I contacted you is that I have something I want to ask you, is it convenient for you to come out and meet me now?"

The other side was quiet for a few seconds.

"Right now I'm out on a job, that's okay, you go ahead and I'll come back and see you just the same when I'm done."

Jenny thought about it, and thought that was fine.

So I told them what I had come to say.

The other side seemed a little surprised to hear what she had come for.

"You're going to check on the Ziggins?"

"Well, I'm going to have to ask you to keep this a secret for me and not tell anyone."

Hazumi was quiet for a few seconds.

"Okay, I got it, you wait for my news."

Jenny answered the call, and they spoke some more before hanging up.

After Jenny entrusted things, this was relieved, because now we could only wait for news, so they asked Biden Lu to go out again in the evening.

And now, the other side.

The most luxurious hotel on the home page of f country, on the forty-eighth floor in the open-air garden.

The garden was now glowing with lights, with countless young men and women moving through it, the colorful lights flickering softly in the night like tentacles and claws spreading into the endless depths of darkness.

A young woman sat on the couch with a glass of wine, her eyes dark as she looked at the blackened screen of her phone.

But this was clearly not the time for her to think too much, so she quickly put her phone away and looked up and around.

She wore a tight black dress with a white fox fur shawl over her shoulders, and her face was delicate

It's languid, lazy and sits there like a natural landscape, so beautiful that you want to pick it up.

A few men were muttering and discussing from a short distance away, wanting to go up and accost her, but were too intimidated by her aloof demeanor to approach her easily.

A few people pushed Samson, and it took a long time for a young man to be pushed out.

He smiled as he stepped forward and asked, "Alone, miss?"

The woman lifted her eyes, which were amorous, like the best poison in the world, and just one glance made one completely swoon.

The young man's breathing was stagnant, and Ben, who had been a long time flower girl, was now blushing, only to feel as though he was looking through her eyes.

Before she could respond, the woman had smiled softly at him and whispered, "What? You want to hit on me?"

The young man was shocked and came back to his senses, smiling awkwardly, "Miss, how do you say that? I just saw that you were all alone here and quite bored, so I came over to ask."

I said, and pointed to a few of my own fox friends not far away, "A few of my friends are there, so if the lady doesn't mind, she can go over and hang out."

The woman sat on the couch and twisted, shifting her position to look at his group of friends not far away, as if considering.

The man reassured, "Don't worry, none of us are bad people, it's better to meet up with each other, even if we make friends."

The woman, as if she was a little touched by his words, considered it and nodded, "Okay then."

Her answer delighted the man's heart, and he reached out to help her up from the couch as gallantly as if he were serving an old Buddhist lord.

Everyone smiled ambiguously when they saw that the young man had invited the woman over.

The woman went to the table and sat down in the couch, naturally someone poured the wine and handed it to her, she didn't refuse and drank it in one gulp.

The smiles on those people's faces deepened when they saw her drinking so readily, and they smiled and laughed, "I wonder how this young lady is called?"

The woman glared at him, disgruntled, "What Miss? Is that how you talk?"

The man was so startled that not only did he not get angry, but he found her amorous stare so amorous that it literally crisped half his bones.

He nodded and laughed incessantly, "Yes yes yes, it was my fault. Look then, you have to introduce yourself to us at some point, or we won't even know what to call you!"

The woman pursed her lips, her eyes rolled, and said, "My last name is Gu."

"The ancient and the modern one?"

The woman nodded, "The moniker is a word for Nai, just call me Nai."

The man smiled, "Your name is so special and beautiful, come on, Nai Nai, I'll drink to you."

The smile in the woman's eyes deepened and she raised her glass, clinking it with his.

Someone else said, "It's fate that we all get together today, let's have a drink too."

The woman nodded, clinked her glass with them all, and drank the wine out of it.

A few people saw that she drank crisply, so they chugged the wine in succession.

The women, as if noticing their little thoughts, came and went, and before long, they had a dozen drinks in a row.

They had bad intentions, so the wine they poured for her was highly brandy, and after a dozen glasses, even a very good drinker would be a little tipsy.

At the moment, the woman has obviously been drunk, eyes blinded, which is like a layer of water mist, cherry red lips slightly open, looking let the man can not help but thumping heart.

One of the men swallowed, feeling his throat tighten, and gave the men a wink.

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The men would be impressed, and leaned forward to smile. Was it too much to drink?"

The woman, as if unaware of their unkindness, nodded her head in confusion.

Then someone smiled and said, "Then shall we help you to rest?"

The woman nodded again.

A few people were so happy that they were busy helping her out seven hands and eight feet.

They took the lift to the guest room on the 28th floor, and as soon as they reached the door of the room, the woman suddenly grunted in discontent, "What are all of you following me for? Go away!"

Those people laughed and said, "Of course we are helping you back to rest ah, you see, the room is all ready for you."

The woman looked at him and suddenly smiled flirtatiously, nudging his nose with her onion-white fingertips.

With a drunken look on his face, he said, "Don't think I don't know what you're thinking, pervert, I'm telling you, don't you ever think, if I like who I sleep with, that's my business, if I don't like it, you get out of my way!"

After saying that, his eyes rolled around and finally landed on one of their men, smiling, "You're not bad looking, or you'll be the one tonight!"

After saying that, he grabbed the man's tie, went into the guest room, and then slammed the door shut.

The others turned pale and were about to smash the door, when it suddenly opened again.

The only thing I saw was the man she had just pulled in, and the man squeezed his eyes out at them.

"Good brothers, since this girl has taken a fancy to me, I beg you to give your brothers a chance, don't spoil it, there are plenty of beauties out there, just go and find another one, next time your brothers will buy you a drink."

It's not easy to find a stunning beauty tonight, but this was actually snatched up by this kid.

But they didn't dare to make a scene, after all, this place was different from other places, and the owner behind it was a Chinese man who was very powerful in the area.

Naturally, no one will say anything if you please everyone, but it's not really easy to solve the problem if something really goes wrong.

A few people then turned away without saying anything.

And now, in the room, the man looked at the tipsy-looking woman sitting on the couch and smiled so hard he couldn't open his eyes.

He didn't know what kind of bad luck he had stepped on today, but he was clearly the weakest family member in that group of people, and if he didn't have a friend who was willing to bring him over to play today, he wouldn't even be able to get in here.

But unexpectedly, just this one night, he was ordered to be a courtesan, won the scholarship, and luckily, suddenly got such a beautiful and stunning beauty.

With a dirty gaze that swept over the woman's shapely body, and an even greater lust in his eyes, he rubbed his palms together and pounced on her, mouthing, "Honey, I'm coming."

However, people have not yet approached, the woman on the sofa suddenly looked Ling, that sober unlike the eyes, where still like a drunken woman?

The man froze, and before he knew it, he had taken a punch to the nose.

He shrieked in pain and planted backwards, and the next thing he knew, the woman had ridden up again and was crushing him to the ground.

Immediately afterwards, the fists came down as densely as rain.

He had been pampered since he was a child, where had he ever seen this battle, but at the moment he was overwhelmed by a woman and beaten without the strength to fight back.

After a good beating, the man underneath the body had soon out of breath more in, and if he continued, he would have to be killed.

It was only then that Hazumi got up off of him, rubbed his fists and grunted, feeling that it wasn't enough to unnerve him, and kicked the man who was being held up like a dead pig

People.

"Bah!How dare you eat my mother's tofu, you're still a little young."

The man on the ground grunted, no longer even able to scream, and just rolled his eyes and passed out.

Hazumi was a little put off by his lack of punch and didn't want to call a doctor for him, and headed inside.

I was about to wash my face to sober up when there was a sudden rustle in my headphones, followed by a man's voice.

"Summer Springs, okay, stop fooling around, it's time to get down to business."

Her eyebrows quirked, a little impatient, "I know."

And then, after a pause, "Are you sure we'll just write it off after we do this one?"

The other side seemed to laugh quietly, not answering the question, "Are you making a deal with me now?"

"So what if it is?"

The man across the room said, "I remember teaching you not to make deals with me, and I'm a man who hates it when people make deals with me."

"For example. I originally admired this guy and wanted to be nice to her, I would have given him anything she wanted, but if he gave me a deal, I would have felt like this guy was an ungrateful person and I wouldn't have wanted to be nice to him. Summer Springs, wouldn't you say?"

Hazumi snorted, "Put away that theory of yours, I'm warning you. This is the last time. If you come back to trouble me after this time, I won't work for you again even if the fish dies!"

The other side laughed quietly, "I know. Alright, it's not like our Zhuge Family has to be missing you, this time it's because this mission just has to be you, otherwise I wouldn't have come over to find you."

Hazumi paused, her eyebrows knitted, "What exactly is the mission?"

The man across the street said, "I've emailed you the mission information, just click on it and see."

When Xiaquan heard the news, he took his phone down and didn't hang up, but just clicked on his email.

However, when she saw the mission information inside, she didn't turn pale, immediately grabbed her phone, and sternly said, "I'm not taking this mission."

The man across the room snickered, "Why?"

Hazumi growled lowly, "You know exactly why!"

The other side laughed again, but the laughter was icy cold, "Because of that woman?"

Hazumi didn't answer.

The other smirked, "I remember telling you a long time ago that a killer can't have feelings! Feelings are most likely to be bad, haven't you forgotten all that?"

Hazumi pursed her lips, her voice low and cold, "I didn't forget."

"Then why are you hesitating?"

Hazumi paused and said quietly, "She's not like the others."

"Heh! What's the difference? Summer Springs, don't forget who saved your life for you! Also, who caused your family's death in the first place, and now that your serious enemy is right in front of you, you can't do anything about it? Heh. That's not the you I know."

Hazumi gripped the phone in her hand for half a beat before squeezing a sound out of her throat.

"What happened back then... I looked into it... I can't blame the landlord."

"Only a coward would say such a thing about not blaming the enemy. Have you forgotten how your father was made to jump off a building?"

Xiaquan's face shook fiercely.

She gritted her teeth and was silent for a long time.

Only after a half-hearted sound did Fang take a deep breath and ask, "So, are you sure that the organization will let me go as long as I complete this mission?"

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"Of course, the organization never lies, and besides, there's no use forcing someone whose heart is no longer in the organization to stay."

"Yes, I promise!"

"Very well, Summer Springs, you never let me down, and this time, I hope you won't as well."

Summer Springs gave a cool laugh.

Without another word, he hung up the phone.

The night was blowing tightly and she stepped outside onto the terrace, squinting at the night's dimly lit lights.

After a moment, she quirked her lips and pulled her phone out of her trousers pocket.

Switching on the phone, I looked at the phone number on it that had come through not long ago, and a hint of complexity crossed my eyes.

"Seven, I'm done with my business, I've just sent someone to find out what you want me to look into for you, and now I have some information on hand, would it be convenient for you to come out and meet me in person?"

On the other side, Jenny heard her say that and agreed. "I'll be right over."

"I'll send you the address."

"Good."

After hanging up the phone, she had a cold glint in her eye and then quickly edited a text message to send.

Jenny Jing and Biden Lu drove the car, and only after arriving at the address that Xia Chu Yi had sent her did they discover that it was an upscale hotel.

She even took the lift to the forty-eighth floor according to the address that Xiaquan said.

Once out of the hall, they went out into the open garden, just in time to see Hazumi sitting in the couch.

She was surrounded by a circle of men, hip-hopping as if they were filling her drink.

Jenny frowned and saw that something was wrong with Xiaquan's face, running over quickly, he pushed those men away and said sternly, "What are you doing?"

Those guys saw someone coming and laughed, "Yo, where's this chick from, she's pretty good looking!"

I said, about to reach out and touch her face.

However, the hand reached only halfway, was a big palm pressed, followed by a "click" sound, actually was born and broke the wrist.

The man screamed and fell backwards, yelling, "Which one of you ungrateful ones dares to touch me?"

In the next second, the knee socket was kicked, the legs went limp, and the whole person fell to the ground with a bang.

Biden Lu looked stern, "Keep your mouth clean!"

The man took the loss and looked up at him, glancing over at the way he was dressed, and a glance at his clothes told me that the man was of no consequence, and covered his aching arm and left in ashes.

It was only then that Xia Quan seemed to come over somewhat sober, and when he saw Jenny, he smiled and said, "Seven you're here, come over and drink with me!"

Jenny Jing's frown deepened as he looked at her drunkenness.

Biden Lu also couldn't help but frown.

"I thought she said she had information to reveal to us? Why are you so drunk yourself?"

Jenny actually found it strange too.

But she hadn't been in contact with the Dragon Corps for several years, and although Hazumi used to be her best friend, she hadn't been in touch for several years, so naturally she wouldn't know much about the other side.

Therefore, she didn't say anything, just said in a quiet voice, "Let's help her back first, this is not the place to talk."

Biden Lu nodded in agreement.

Jenny Jing then stepped forward and snatched the wine glass from her hand, saying in a deep voice, "No more drinking, come with me!"

I said, and helped her up from the couch.

"No, no, no! Come on, drink with me! I haven't even had enough."

Hazumi yelled, going for the cup.

Jenny simply ignored her.

Hold her up and walk back.

However, she was too petite, and it was very hard to assist the already drunkenly messed up Xiaquan.

Biden Lu couldn't see it and went up to help, "Give it to me!"

I said, taking Hazumi from her hands and they helped her walk back together.

However, at that moment, it was too late and a cold light suddenly flashed.

In the next second, there was a bang and Biden Lu was kicked backwards two steps.

A line of blood was drawn up in the air, and Biden Lu grunted in a moment of inattention, half kneeling on the ground.

Jenny was simply stunned, the whole person stayed on the spot, unable to react in time.

Then, I saw Hazumi pull out a dagger from nowhere, fly forward, and stab the man in the heart again.

At that moment, she felt her breath stop.

Open-mouthed, the whole thing stayed there, like time had stood still and no more sound could be heard.

Until.....

The man spat out a mouthful of blood with a poof and fell to the ground.

Jenny just reacted with a scream, and the whole thing threw itself at him.

"Biden Lu!"

The people around them were drawn in by the scream, and when they saw someone falling to the ground, blood streaming everywhere, they all turned white with fear and screamed in panic.

The restaurant was in chaos, and Jenny had a hard time jumping to Biden Lu's side, only to see that he had been stabbed twice in the chest and was bleeding like a house.

She hurriedly tried to reach out and press, but she had no idea where to press, and she had no way of doing so as blood instantly stained his entire chest red.

Looking up at the woman who had committed the murder, I saw her standing there in a daze, her eyes clear, where was she still half drunk?

Jenny's tears instantly flowed down, staring at her with a deadly stare filled with hatred.

Hazumi's face was a little pale, but he didn't say anything.

The original familiarity of the person was now like a first acquaintance, so strange, so scary.

"Ambulance, please, someone call an ambulance!"

A good Samaritan even called an ambulance for them.

Jenny Jing hugged Biden Lu and sobbed.

Hazumi's eyes flashed with a touch of self-deprecation, then turned.

There was no one around to stop her, and all she could do was watch as the murderer turned around and disappeared quickly down the panicked crowd.

Jenny hugged Biden Lu tightly and trembled, "Biden Lu, don't be alright, open your eyes and look at me, nothing must happen, you must hold on."

Endless fear came up from the depths of her heart, like a giant hand, tugging at her to pull her into an infinite abyss.

She had never been so afraid, so scared at any moment as she was now.

Fear was so great that she didn't even have the strength to pursue the murderer, and fear was so great that she didn't have the strength to ask a single question about why.

All she knew was that nothing could happen to him, that he must not die.

Never.

Biden Lu closed his eyes and couldn't speak, so he could only hold her hand tightly.

It was like a thousand pounds of force, her fingers were almost broken by him, yet she felt no pain at all.

Jenny hugged him, her head in confusion, thinking of her purpose for coming to F this time, and remembering Xiaquan's sudden phone call just now.

She suddenly understood something and sobbed, "I'm sorry, it's all my fault, it's all my fault, I shouldn't have let you come here with me, I was too stupid to trust her, I beg you, please, don't let anything happen to you, don't let anything happen to me."