

Chapter 435

After the examination, it is indeed no big deal, the body hit and the bruises from the rope tangled two days of medicine will be good, as for the child in the stomach, is safe and sound.

But as a precaution, Amy gave her some antacids to keep her safe and told her to stay at the hospital and not go anywhere for the duration.

Once that was done, Summers came in and asked Amy out to tea.

Amy knew the two young couples would have something to say to each other, so she was happy not to be a light bulb and went out cheerfully.

Biden Lu helped Jenny Jing to the bed, covered her with the blanket, and said in a deep voice, "Take care of your fetus for the next few days, and don't go anywhere."

Jenny nodded and took his hand, asking him to sit down as well.

"You should get some rest, too, and your wounds, and let Amy take care of them."

Biden Lu nodded.

"You rest first, I'll let him handle it later."

Jenny was relieved to see him agree.

Biden Lu bent over and k*ssed her on the forehead, "Go to sleep."

After saying that, he tucked her in and watched her sleep before leaving.

The next day.

Jenny woke up when it was already dawn outside, she squinted slightly and then stretched and sat up.

She got out of bed and walked to the window, seeing that the sun was shining outside and that there were workers downstairs directing the repair of the lawn, a peaceful atmosphere.

After Jenny finished washing up, he went to the living room.

Biden Lu was sitting on the sofa in the living room with a laptop reading a file of some sort, she walked over and patted him on the shoulder from behind.

Biden Lu almost subconsciously turned off the computer and turned to look at her, "Wake up!"

"Well." Jenny didn't notice his movements and lifted his shirt to look at the bandaged wound.

"How's the wound? Won't it affect you to sit like that?"

Biden Lu laughed lightly.

He took her hand and sat her on his lap and said, "How fragile do you think your husband is? Even sitting there is afraid of being bad."

Jenny blushed, but figured he wouldn't joke about his status, so he changed the subject.

She touched her stomach and said, "I'm hungry for breakfast."

Biden Lu nodded and pulled her towards the restaurant.

The ward where Biden Lu lived was in the style of a presidential suite, so the living room and kitchen had everything.

Breakfast was made early in the morning by a nurse, and Mo Nan came over this morning, and after breakfast, she came in to meet Jenny.

With Mo Nan around, Biden Lu was obviously much more at ease.

Just then the doctor came over to take him for a checkup, so Jenny told him to go at ease and he was just in time to talk to Mo Nan.

The two were sitting on the sofa chatting, but then unexpectedly Vicky hurriedly ran in, saying that Old Lady Jin had brought Jin Hong to her door to ask for forgiveness.

Jenny was stunned and a little surprised.

But since the other side is here, you can't not see it.

So she agreed.

It wasn't long before I saw my husband coming in from the outside with many people from the Jin family, not only Jin Hong, but also Jin Qingshan, Yubai, Su Yun, and so on.

Jenny was shocked by the battle.

At this time, Biden Lu hadn't returned yet, so she had to deal with it on her own.

"Old lady, Uncle Ken, you're here, please sit down."

As soon as the old lady entered, she grabbed her hand with a face full of worry, first observed her and saw that there were no obvious injuries on her body before saying, "Jenny ah! Are you okay? – Yeah. We've been worried sick about you. How are you? Did it hurt anywhere?"

Jenny Jing was a bit overwhelmed by this enthusiasm from the old lady and could only shake his head in embarrassment, "I'm fine, I'm not hurt."

"Really? That's good that it didn't hurt."

After saying that, he scolded harshly, "It's all because of that Zhou Wenzhong who killed a thousand knives! Why did you have to drag others into this? Luckily the man is fine, if anything had happened to him, I!"

A speech that made Jin Hong beside him turn blue and white.

"Red, what are you waiting for? Why don't you come over and apologize to someone?"

Jenny Jing looked at Jin Hong next to him.

In fact, this matter, in her opinion, shouldn't have much to do with Jin Hong.

After all, she was the daughter of the Jin family and Su Yun's mother, and even if she married Zhou Wenzhong, it wouldn't change the fact that she was a part of the Jin family.

Because Zhou Wenzhong embezzled the billion dollars of public funds and implicated her, she would at most be removed from the group.

But she has a daughter and hope, so she couldn't have done such a thing.

So she pursed her lips and whispered, "Old Lady Jin, this matter has nothing to do with Aunt Jin Hong, she doesn't have to apologize to me!"

After all, she knew that this matter had nothing to do with Jin Hong, and that pulling her over was just a face-saving measure.

Giving face to Jenny was giving face to Biden Lu, and only by giving enough face to Biden Lu could the two families continue to maintain the relationship and peace they had always had.

"Jenny, you've been wronged by this, don't worry, the police are already investigating, but anyone who harmed you, we won't let any of them go!"

Jenny nodded.

Next to her, Jin Hong stared at her with an increasingly fierce gaze, and finally couldn't help but ask: "Jenny, you said that Zhou Wenzhong was killed by his accomplice, then I ask you, what did his accomplice look like where was he standing at that time and why did he kill him? You say!"

Jenny frowned.

"I didn't see his accomplice and said he was killed by a sniper rifle, so I don't know what he looked like, but as to why? I guess it's seeing things fail so I don't want to expose it so I kill people!"

"You're lying!"

Jin Hong's voice agitated, beside her, Su Yun kept pulling her, but she completely ignored it, only pointed at Jenny's nose and said sternly, "Obviously, you guys killed him! The coroner's autopsy report is all over the place, saying he had his fingers stepped on and kicked in two cojones before he died!"

"You guys are so cruel! Yes, he kidnapped you, and he was at fault, but didn't you end up okay?"

Why did you kill him instead of beating him? Do you know that he is the only male member of the Zhou family, if you kill him, what will those people of the Zhou family do in the future?"

Jin Hong's miserable voice resounded throughout the hall, Jenny Jing frowned and said in a deep voice, "I told you, we didn't kill him! The man who killed him was his accomplice!"

Besides, he's only to blame for being in this position now.

She didn't know or have half a relationship with the Zhou family, what did the Zhou family's future have to do with her?

However, for the old lady's sake, she didn't say those words out loud after all.

Jin Hong, however, was unconcerned.

She raged, "You lie! You think I don't know about those tricks of yours?"

Chapter 436

"After you kill someone, you put the blame on a moxie character, the police are just watching people do their jobs, so naturally they will speak for you! Jenny! You killed my husband, and I'm going to find you and kill you!"

Afterwards, he lunged at her, desperately trying to rip her clothes off.

Jenny was shocked and took a quick step back, which was only avoided when Mo Nan and Su Yun promptly pulled her back.

"Insolent!"

The old man was so angry that he slapped her directly in the face, "Jin Hong, have you lost your mind?"

Jin Hong was stunned by the slap.

She looked at the old lady dumbfoundedly, somewhat incredulous, after all, she was the only daughter of Old Lady Jin, and she was the one whom the old lady had favored the most over the years.

"Mom, I was right, they really did kill someone! It was really them who killed Man Chung..."

She said, crying.

The old lady snapped resentfully, "Shut up! Not to mention that they didn't kill the person, and even if they did, it's Zhou Wenzhong who deserves to die!"

Jin Hong was stunned again.

In the past years, there were many things that were inconvenient for the old lady to do, but they were all handed over to her, who left them to Zhou Wenzhong to do.

After all, the Jin family is obviously a business, those things if the person surnamed Jin to do, it is bound to fall into the hands of people.

But Zhou Wenzhong is different.

He has been a street hustler in this area since he was a kid, and because of his background and upbringing, he has befriended a number of underground powerhouses.

Over the years, he's still as unprofessional as ever, but he's very good at running some things, so although he's obviously working for the consortium, he's actually the old lady's eyes and ears.

All these years, how many shameful and dirty things has he done for her in secret, and now that she's dead, in the end he has to say this?

Jin Hong suddenly laughed foolishly, and tears rolled out of the corners of her eyes as she laughed.

She thought that she had fought for this family for more than twenty years, how she had some status, Zhou Wenzhong as her husband, although there was a mistake, but the person is already gone, after death can always seek justice.

Jin Hong felt chills in her heart, and just then, Biden Lu was pushed in from outside.

"He did deserve to die!"

His voice was faint as he looked at Jin Hong and said coldly, "It's not that I haven't given him a chance, but he's threatening me with the most important person in my life, Ms. Jin, what do you think I should do? To spare him generously, and to treat him with impunity, so that he may have another opportunity to victimize my wife and child?"

Jin Hong was ruthlessly shaken.

She didn't dare to look at Biden Lu incredulously and said in a miserable voice, "If you do this, aren't you afraid that people will say..."

Before he could finish, he was interrupted by Biden Lu.

Biden Lu laughed coldly, the corners of his mouth hanging in an icy curve, "Do you think, I really care about the words of outsiders?"

Jin Hong shivered at his icy stare, her lips trembling slightly.

"You, you..."

She wanted to say a harsh word to vent her fear and anger, but she couldn't.

The old lady waved her hand impatiently, "Su Yun, bring your mother down! Don't let me see her again, I look angry!"

Su Yun could only say yes and then went forward to help Jin Hong's hand.

When I reached Jin Hong's hand, I realized that my mother's hand was cold and her entire body was shaking slightly.

She pursed her lips and followed some of the heart

It hurts and is unbearable.

After all, one was her mother and the other was her father.

After all, her name wasn't Jin Su Yun, her name was Zhou Su Yun.

At the thought of this, her eyes followed with some hidden redness, and she was about to say something to comfort Jin Hong, but was brushed away with a shrug.

Then she was seen to turn and walk out alone in misery.

Su Yun hesitated, wanting to go after it.

The old lady scowled in disgust, "Let her go! Ungrateful thing!"

Su Yun's footsteps could only pause, returning to the old lady's side, lowering her head and biting her lower lip.

The old lady turned her head, and a face that was sunk in anger immediately became pleasant.

After comforting Jenny for a while longer, until Mo Nan came in and said that there were two officers outside, saying that they were here to give Jenny a statement.

Jenny remembered that yesterday Biden Lu had promised Chief Jesse to give them a statement, so he nodded for Mo Nan to let them in.

When the old lady saw this, she got up and left.

Before leaving, holding her hand was another good reassurance, Jenny knew that her reassurance was not herself, but to appease Biden Lu, so she didn't say anything.

Only smiling faintly in response, the old lady walked away from this.

The two officers were very young and came in to take her statement professionally, so Jenny told the whole story of how Zhou Wenzhong had kidnapped her.

And now, the other side.

Jin Hong didn't go home, but wandered down the road alone, heading in the direction of Zhou's house.

It wasn't that she didn't want to take the car, just because she came in a car with the old lady, and now the old lady was clearly not treating her well.

She didn't want to stay and be frustrated, but there were hardly any taxis near the hospital in this part of the suburbs, so there was no other option but to walk.

Soon after walking, the sound of a car's siren came from behind, and she subconsciously made her way to the side of the road, but saw Ken's car going forward.

In that car, there was the old lady and Su Yun and the others, along with her brother Jin Qingshan also on top.

They had obviously seen her, but none of them stopped.

The car whizzed by, and from the open window, she saw the icy side faces of the old lady and Jin Qingshan and the others.

Jin Hong completely broke down and chased after him shouting, "Brother!Rue!"

The car slowed down only slightly, and then the window peeked out Su Yun's head.

Soon, however, that head was pressed back by a hand, and the car whirred away.

Jin Hong took off the high heels on her feet and threw them forcefully towards the front, crying out, "Su Yun! You son of a b*tch! Are even you so unconscionable now?"

The car had driven so far away that the people in it could no longer hear her shouts.

Jin Hong collapsed on the road and cried aloud.

She thought back to a long time ago, when she was the high and mighty lady of the Jin family.

The first time she met Zhou Wenzhong, even though the other guy was a small-time gangster, he was very nice to her, and he would always be the first to stand up for her when people bullied her.

At that time, the Jin family's status in F was far from what it is now.

She was always teased by the other boys when she went to school because she was pretty.

At this time, Zhou Wenzhong would rush up to them and fight them, beating each other to a pulp and bruising.

Later, the other parent came to his door and asked him to pay for the medical expenses, but the Zhou family was so poor that they couldn't afford to pay for it.

Chapter 437

But he preferred not to say a single word when confronted with her, even when he had lost all the valuable things in the house, not to say a single word.

Every time I see her, she's smiling and laughing.

Then she realized that he would slap himself every time the other party came to her door for an explanation.

Until the other side stopped pursuing it.

At that time, he was saying that when he had money in the future, he would pay back all the anger he suffered then.

At the time she was touched that there might never be another person in the world who would be so nice to her.

So she fought hard to get the family to agree to let him join the Ken family.

The old lady could not wear out her stubbornness after all, and finally agreed.

After he got married, he actually went after those people and beat them up one by one, thanks to the power of the Jin family.

At the time she found out and got into a fight with him, blaming him for ruining the Jin family's reputation by doing what he shouldn't have done.

He didn't say anything at that point, just kept his head down and bored.

Nor do they explain, nor do they argue with her.

Then she realized that he just hated the people who looked down on him.

He cared too much about that, and at the time she thought it was wrong for him to think that, that the more he cared, the more people would think he was just high-fiving the Ken family.

She wondered if she could do it all over again, give her another choice.

She would certainly not scold him, but would only go with him then and there to get back all the anger she had suffered, one bite at a time.

But now, he's gone!

Everything is no longer relevant.

He's an asshole, he's a bad gambler, he's a loser, but he's still the man she loves the most!

Although she had overtly and covertly subsidized the Zhou family for him all these years, Zhou Wenzhong did do a lot for the Jin family, didn't he!

If it wasn't for him secretly working for the old lady and solving problems for the Jin family that the Jin family could never interfere with, the Jin family would not be where it is today.

Why is this their fate?

Why is it that those who do all the bad things continue to enjoy themselves?

Does his life have to be cheaper than the lives of others? Why?

Jin Hong thought as she cried, crying to the point that in the end, not a single tear could be dripped from her eyes, and she could only sit there, dry heaving in pain.

Just then, a footstep sounded and a pair of shiny leather shoes stopped in front of her.

Jin Hong was stunned, then looked up.

The sun was so strong that her eyes stung from the light as she looked up, and she couldn't help but squint, not seeing the man's face, only that he was wearing a black hat.

It was a clean, meticulous black leisure suit, hands idly stuck in her trouser pockets, looking at her from above and below, like God looking down on an insignificant mole.

"Tsk, it's so sad that the grand lady of the Jin family has been reduced to being left on the road."

The man spoke, his voice as clear and warm as a mountain spring.

Even with the sarcastic remarks, there was still a rhyme to them that was not obnoxious.

"Who are you?" Jin Hong asked.

"I'm here to rescue you."

"Save me?"

"Yes, save you!"

The man said, smiled at her a little, and then, not caring what her reaction was, turned straight to a black Bentley parked next to him.

Jin Hong was stunned there for half a second, and only then did he react, busily getting up from the ground and chasing after her.

r

Other side.

After sending off Old Lady Jin's family, Jenny was also a little tired.

She went back to her bedroom and lay down on her bed, rubbing her brow exhaustedly, closing her eyes deeply and running through the recent events.

Biden Lu had just been pushed back halfway through the medication change, so by this time he had been pushed out again by Vicky, and then went to change the medication.

Jenny closed her eyes for a while, and suddenly, she remembered Xiaquan who had been left alone for a long time.

It's still a bit of a dull ache to think about this guy.

She could put up with anyone around her doing anything but hurting Biden Lu.

This must not be tolerated, that's her bottom line.

It's been a few days since I counted the time, and I wonder if Hazumi's mouth is still so hard now.

But it doesn't matter even if he's tough, words are dead, people are alive, and as long as the means are in place, prying mouth is still possible.

Thinking of this, Jenny forced himself to take a shower so that he could clear his head.

Soon, Jenny arrived at the villa where Xiaquan was being held, accompanied by Mo Nan.

The villa was specially vacated by Jenny to imprison Xiaquan, and was always guarded.

Seeing Jenny coming over, the man came to the basement without saying a word and brought up Hazumi.

Jenny Jing sat down on the sofa in a good manner, looking at the Xiaquan who was forced to kneel in front of him, the corners of his mouth curving up in an indifferent manner.

Summer Springs was a bit of a mess, but the clothes were clean. Jenny knew that it was forced to be changed before Xiaquan arrived, so as not to dirty her eyes.

After all, she couldn't be more clear about how ruthless the people under Biden Lu's hands really were when it came to handling things.

Don't look at Xiaquan's apparent good looks, but in reality, there must be several hideous wounds hidden underneath the neat clothes.

But Jenny wouldn't care about that. What are these wounds if I can pry his mouth open?

And now, Jenny came before Xiaquan and looked at him condescendingly, "Xiaquan, tell me honestly, why exactly did you assassinate Biden Lu."

She always thought the accident wasn't that simple.

It was definitely true that there was her father among them, but if it was just him, the energy wasn't big enough to threaten Biden Lu's safety.

Hazumi faintly lifted her eyelids to look at her, dropping her eyes to play dumb.

This look of a dead pig not afraid of boiling water made Jenny snicker.

There was no state of annoyance between the cool brow and the eyes.

Summer Springs is actually a bit special.

If he hadn't suddenly assassinated Biden Lu, they would have been close partners.

But now...it's just going to be hard to go back again.

The atmosphere was a bit stilted for a moment.

Jenny was in no hurry, she simply returned to the sofa and sat down, her fingertips tapping the armrest of the sofa little by little, just like that, quietly waiting for the woman in front of her to speak.

The sun shining through the window, mixed with a hint of cool breeze, blowing the treetops, seems to have lifted some dusty memories as well.

She remembered that this wasn't how it had started between them in the first place.

Initially, she had saved her.

Thinking of his first acquaintance with Xiaquan, Jenny was a little sad for a moment and unconsciously began to reminisce with him about the past.

To know that it was one of the few warmth she had ever experienced was what made her despondent.

"Do you remember when we first met seven years ago?" Jenny suddenly asked.

Hazumi's body stiffened, a glimmer of dimness in her eyes.

How could you not remember.

