

## Chapter 51

Jenny went downstairs to Aunt Liu to explain.

As it turned out, Aunt Liu didn't believe what she said at all.

Also an ambiguous face said: "I understand, Mrs. No need to be so shy, it's okay, the couple is good, so that there is a little young master faster, and then the land garden will be more lively."

In short, BA said a whole lot of things that just don't believe that Jenny this is a misunderstanding like that.

Jenny found it hard to explain, so he had to stop.

The good news was that she and Biden Lu were indeed nominally a legal couple, and k\*ssing and hugging was a normal thing, although it was indeed a little embarrassing to be bumped into by an elder, but it wasn't a big deal.

Jenny gave up on reversing her high and cold image in Aunt Liu's mind and instead poured a glass of milk and headed upstairs.

While passing the study, I suddenly heard a voice speaking from inside.

By the sound of the voice, it sounded like Biden Lu was talking on the phone.

She hadn't cared and was about to pass by when she heard a gentle whisper from inside.

"Baby be good, be good, take your medicine and go to bed early, okay?"

She stiffened.

Steps nailed in place.

"I'll be back in a while."

"Will you be a good boy and I'll stay with you when I get back?"

"Well, Ann certainly is the cutest baby in the world."

The voices in the study continued.

Most are men low gentle coaxing, that tone of voice is actually she had never heard before, simply gentle to the extreme.

She could even picture the man with a smile on his lips, warm and welcoming.

It was obviously a warm look, but it was as if she had been drenched with cold water, and even her spine had a slight chill to it.

The sound of Biden Lu's low chuckle came, and the laughter did not hide its pleasure.

"Well, I'll miss you too, good night."

The phone hung up.

It was silent inside for a moment, then footsteps sounded as if they were heading out.

Jenny Jing's face changed.

I don't know what psychological and ghostly reasons she had for turning around and running.

Ran all the way back to the bedroom and slammed the door shut.

Biden Lu came out of the study, and from a distance, he saw a gust of wind hit him, followed by the bedroom door closing.

He was startled, then thought of something, and his brow lightened.

Just then Aunt Liu passed by from downstairs and he stood in the hallway and asked, "What's wrong with Mrs.?"

Aunt Liu was stunned and a little confused.

"Didn't your wife just go up there? Not much!"

In the meantime, Biden Lu's brows tightened even more.

He didn't say anything else and turned to the bedroom.

The bedroom was dimmed somewhat, and Jenny was leaning against the bed with an entertainment magazine in his hand, flipping through it.

Biden Lu walked over and asked with an air of carelessness, "Did you just go to the study?"

Jenny took a quiet glance at him out of the corner of her eye and coughed, "Yeah, just passing by, why are you nervous?"

Biden Lu didn't say anything.

Even without looking at him, one could feel that those sharp eyes must be staring at him with a searching expression right now.

Jenny suddenly didn't want to continue this conversation any further and deliberately yawned, putting the magazine down.

"It's getting late, I'm going to bed."

She said, and lay down on her side with her back to him, pulling the blanket up and closing her eyes.

Biden Lu's eyes deepened as he watched her nestle under the blanket.

He didn't say anything else and turned to the bathroom to take a shower.

The sound of water clattering was heard, Jenny was not at all

Just can't sleep.

All over the place was what I had just heard outside the study door.

So intimate and ambiguous, if she hadn't heard it herself, it would have been hard to believe that it was this man who had said it.

Thinking back to what he had said when he forced himself to get a license, and the scenes he had spent time with these days, Jenny suddenly felt a little stuffy.

The good news is that they haven't been together long, and even though they're a couple, they're actually only a little more cooperative.

She tries to play the role of his wife, and he acts as a husband when appropriate.

That's fine.

Having been betrayed, she had long since stopped expecting to ever truly have love again.

So it's really good, isn't it?

Jenny kept consoling himself, his original messy mood finally calming down a bit.

But in the end, there was still a place that suddenly became empty with a hidden disappointment.

When Biden Lu came out of the shower, Jenny Jing was still awake.

He looked at the tiny figure nestled under the blanket, eyes clearly closed, but her curled eyelashes quivering slightly, and knew that she must be pretending to be asleep.

He laughed softly without revealing it, dried his hair and headed for the big bed.

Jenny knew he was out.

After all, the man was blowing his hair and walking so loudly, as if he had made it on purpose to remind her of something.

She tensed her breathing under her breath, so she didn't know.

It didn't take long for the bed beside him to collapse in slightly a few points, and the cool aroma of moisture hit.

Jenny frowned, in the past she had fallen asleep and did not pay attention, but today she only felt the man's breath extraordinarily strong, so strong that another obviously very wide bed, because of his arrival as if they all instantly became cramped and narrow.

The coolness was especially evident when the man seemed to be leaning towards her on purpose.

She almost held her breath, her body straightening, before she resisted the urge to flee.

The surroundings suddenly darkened and it seemed that the lights were out.

In the darkness, one's perception is often more sensitive than in the presence of light.

Obviously the two bodies weren't touching, and there was even a small slit between them.

But there's just no stopping this man from being so present that it's really impossible to ignore.

I don't know how long it was.

Jenny suddenly let out a whisper, then rolled over and to the side.

There was a distance of about half a meter between them.

As soon as the distance opened up, I just felt as if even the air was much lighter.

Jenny was secretly relieved, however, with a warmth behind him, the man suddenly moved over as well.

Jenny frowned.

With her back to him, she could even feel the warmth of the man's chest.

Such an ambiguous position....

She gritted her teeth and rolled again.

The man, however, seemed to stick to her and squeezed in after.

Jenny was extremely angry.

She opened her eyes and in the darkness, could hear the even breathing of a man sleeping.

Unsure if he was really asleep, or if he was deliberately pretending to be asleep like she was, she thought for a moment, but in the end, she took a deep breath and finally moved over to the bed.

As big as the bed was, it was rolled to the edge three times in a row by her like this.

Any further and it could really roll to the ground.

However, it was as if the man was just determined to go against her.

As soon as she stopped, the person behind her stuck close behind again.

This time, it was even followed by a strong arm on her soft waist.

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Jenny instantly stiffened his spine and didn't dare to move a muscle.

In the darkness, she stared silently.

Is this guy...really asleep?

He usually sleeps well. What's wrong with him today?You're not really pretending to be asleep, are you?

Jenny waited for a moment, and no movement came from behind him, and the silence was pin-sharp in all directions, except for the man's shallow breathing, which was quiet and peaceful.

She waited a moment until she was sure that the man behind her hadn't moved again, and then she lifted her hand and carefully held his arm up to move it away.

Yet just by moving, there was a sudden whisper from behind him.

Then, the whole arm tightened, and all at once, it tightened around her waist.

Not only that, but the man's entire body followed suit, his handsome face buried in her long hair as if he were using her as a large pillow, his entire enclosure confined to his territory.

Jenny only felt himself being held by him, strangled to the point of suffocation, and his entire body was so stiff.

Shallow breaths sprayed in her hair, and the sensation of warm air puffed against her neck, provoking a tingly shudder, as if an electric current were stirring through her body.

Jenny's head buzzed, his entire body instantly confused.

The man behind her was still unaware, and the hand placed on her waist even moved to circle her tighter.

Jenny bit her teeth.

Such a pose can't really be described as ambiguous anymore.

It's simply dangerous to say the least.

She couldn't stand it any longer, and didn't care if it would wake him up, she took hold of his hand and tried to break it off.

However, the arm at her waist suddenly pushed, and she couldn't break it off with any amount of force.

As she strained to break his arm, a low muffled laugh suddenly came from behind her.

Jenny was startled, as if in a headlock, which was how she reacted.

She turned her head immediately.

The lights went on with a pop.

Jenny jaw-droppingly looked at the man lying on the bed, making bad was discovered, he also no longer disguised, just still did not release her waist, the other hand rested on the pillow to support the head, smiling at her.

"Finally, no more pretending?"

The man's tone was thick with banter.

Jenny was furious and said in an angry voice, "You weren't even asleep?"

"Don't you?"

"I..."

Jenny Jing knew he was at a disadvantage and couldn't find a rebuttal, so he could only say depressingly, "So what? I'm not messing with you by pretending to be asleep, so why are you messing with me by pretending to be asleep?"

Biden Lu looked at her quietly.

The woman's eyebrows drooped slightly, revealing an imperceptible hint of weakness and panic, like a lost deer, which was irresistibly touching.

She's really bad at lying.

A little lie could make her feel guilty like this.

Biden Lu laughed quietly and asked her, "What did you hear outside the study this evening?"



Jenny stalled.

He looked up at him.

The man's eyes were deep and dark, like fine ink jade, and under the dim light, they carried a calm and straightforwardness that looked straight into the heart.

Jenny was somehow uncomfortable by his look.

He was the one who had obviously made a mistake, yet he was staring at her with such a calm gaze, yet it seemed as if she was the one who had done the wrong thing!

The thought of it made her a little angry.

Put your heart on the line, bite your teeth, and stare back hard.

"What do you think I heard? Naturally, I've heard everything I need to hear! What? Mr. Land is now.

Ready to explain to me?"

Biden Lu looked at her exasperated appearance and suddenly laughed again.

He reached up and rubbed her head, ruffling her already untidy sleepy hair even more.

Jennyton jumped up like a fried kitten.

"Don't you touch me!"

Biden Lu laughed out loud in pleasure, as if her frying made him even happier.

After all, who would have thought that Jenny Jing, who had always been cool and indifferent outside, would be like this in front of him.

It was a look that no one else in the world could see, but it was only shown to him.

It was as if the layers of disguise that had been in place for years had been torn away to reveal their truest form.

Jenny saw him laughing all the time and could only find it intolerable.

The bed wasn't going to sleep, so she simply got up and left him to get ready to go outside.

Biden Lu instantly restrained his smile and pulled her in.

"Where to?"

Jenny Jing coldly said, "You keep laughing!! I'll sleep in the guest room."

"No going."

Jenny blew up again.

"Biden Lu! Don't go too far! Our marriage wasn't united by love, but at least it was consensual!

Shouldn't you respect my feelings even if you're a partner? It's okay to hook up with other women in front of me, but now I can't even go sleep in the guest room if I want to?"

Lu Jing looked at her with a deeper smile in his eyes.

"Mrs. Land, may I interpret your current behavior as being jealous?"

Jenny choked and stared.

There was a strange stirring of emotions in her heart that made her panic to the point of wanting to escape.

She shook his hand away, "Who says I'm jealous? I'm not jealous of you! I'll tell you what, you can hook up with whoever you like, and I'm not your real wife anyway, so just go ahead and get a divorce someday when you've made up your mind."

She said, picking up a pillow and walking out.

When Biden Lu saw that she was more serious, he was busy pulling her back.

"Okay, okay, I was wrong! You're not jealous, it's all my fault, okay?"

Jenny ignored him.

Biden Lu was busy explaining again, "This matter is a misunderstanding, besides you, I've never had any other woman, let alone any woman outside, if you don't believe me, you can just go and check, or ask Vicky."

Jenny looked at him and smirked.

"Vicky is your man, do you think I'm stupid for running off to ask him?"

Biden Lu choked.

On second thought, it seems so.

Well, as expected, coaxing the wife is a technical work, even if the high IQ as he, in such a critical moment is also prone to IQ errors, actually even such a stupid idea can come up with.

He changed his approach and coaxed in a good-natured manner, "Okay, then do what you want, but I can swear I don't have another woman besides you, and if I lie to you, I'll die a horrible death."

Before the word dead was even spoken, Jenny's eyelids jumped.

I don't know why, but my heart was suddenly and violently weightless, and before I knew it, my hand had already covered his mouth as a precedent.

Biden Lu laughed.

Jenny glared at him.

"I'm telling you, don't try to fool me with this, if oaths work, are there that many sc\*m in the world?"

Biden Lu held her hand smoothly and smiled, "Yes, vows are useless, but what I say is true, wife, since I married you, I won't get involved with another woman, neither my moral level nor my upbringing will allow me to do such a thing, do you believe me?"

## Chapter 53

Jenny looked at him, more or less convinced by him.

But when I think about what I heard on the phone, I still feel as if a thorn is stuck in my throat, and it's hard to get over it.

She sank down and looked at him seriously, "Biden Lu, I don't know why you want to marry me, nor do I know how long this marriage will last, but I hope that if one day you really want to dissolve this marriage, you will be able to notify me in advance, I don't mind if you fall in love with another woman, and I don't mind divorce, but I mind betrayal, whether it's based on husband and wife or partners, no. Do you understand?"

The man's brow swished and sank.

He looked at her coldly and said in a deep voice, "You don't mind if I fall in love with another woman?"

Jenny's heart prickled.

I can't tell you why I feel this way.

It's just that she and Biden Lu were never in love, but were together for other reasons, so if he really meets his true love one day, there seems to be no need for her to stop him.

So, nod your head.

"And you don't mind divorce?"

She nodded again.

The man snickered suddenly.

The originally gentle face became cold.

He got up and went outside.

Jenny was a bit confused.

Before I knew it, I saw him walk in with two red books.

That's their marriage license.

Jenny's eyelids jumped, not knowing what this man wanted, but subconsciously feeling something bad.

The next thing I saw was that he went to the table, took a lighter, and suddenly lit both red books on fire.

Jenny widened his pupils.

"Biden Lu, what are you doing?"

She pounced on it, trying to snatch down the marriage license that had been set on fire.

But the man stopped him.

He took her hand in his and pressed her against the wall.

"Jenny, I told you that I, Biden Lu, only want one woman in my life and only get married once, you always think I'm playing games with you? Then I'll prove it to you today. The marriage certificate has been burned. Don't even think about divorcing me again! From now on, don't even think about it!"

Jenny: ....

She's just saying that, this man, why is he so serious?

His grip on his wrist was so tight that it hurt.

She turned with difficulty and found that she couldn't pull out and had to compromise.

"Okay, okay, I get it, will you just let go of me?"

Biden Lu, however, did not release her.

He stared at her seriously and said quietly, "So, do you want a divorce?"

Jenny rolled his eyes.

"Mr. Land, you're the one who cheated on me in the first place, do you have the nerve to ask me that?"

Only then did Biden Lu smile.

I don't know what came to mind, but suddenly I reached out and ruffled a handful of her hair and whispered, "Little silly girl!"

Jenny:...??

It's a good thing he finally let go of her and explained, "She's an important person in my life, but not in the way you think."

Jenny foxed.

Biden Lu saw her look and smiled again.

"I'll take you back to Kyoto in a little while, and then you'll see."

Jenny Jing's face changed.

Back to Kyoto?

She opened her mouth to say something, but was stopped back by a look from Biden Lu.

The man walked up to her, took her hand and sat her down on the bed, then leaned over and k\*ssed her on the cheek.

"It's late, go to bed, good night!"

All night till dawn.

The next day, Jenny Jing took Evelin to Lu Yanzhi's office as promised.

Also passing by at the same time were Clara and Tong Shu.

Seeing Jenny Jing, Clara was surprised.

"What are you doing here, too, sister?"

Jenny Jing gave her an indifferent glance, only to see that Clara was wearing a white dress with a coat of the same colour today, like a proud princess.

Following behind her, there was another girl besides Tong Shu.

She recognized that it was Clara's distant cousin, I think her name was – Jiaojiao Ruan?

Ruan Jiaojiao developed from 18 lines of red, and is now signed to Clara's studio, relying on this relationship with Clara, and has three or four similar facial features, was named the title of Xiao Clara.

For this title, she got a lot of resources in the entertainment industry.

Clara was happy to take her with her, after all, it was only when Ruan Jiaojiao, the impostor, was present that she could highlight how good and beautiful the original real person was.

Thinking of this, Jenny snickered in her heart and coldly opened her lips, "Did you open this place?"

Meaning, if you can be there why can't I be there?

Clara's face stiffened.

After all, it was a bit of a downer to be confronted by Jenny like this in front of an outsider.

But she can't directly dislike Jenny, after all, she is walking in the entertainment industry, but the image of a lady debutante, there are so many reporters here, she was photographed arguing with someone in public, how can her image still be put aside?

Compared to her scruples, Jenny was much more at ease.

Not an entertainer anyway, do what you like.

Tong Shu stepped forward and held out her hand to Jenny.

"Miss King, long time no see."

Jenny reached out in the end, and shook her hand.

After all, it is a senior in the industry, although the private virtue of a little worse, seniority or should be respected.

Lu Yanzhi had already arrived, and when he learned that they were all there, he even asked his assistant to send them to the studio.

A group of five people entered the studio, only to see that the machines inside had already been set up.

On the empty stage, two groups of actors were performing and seemed to be auditioning for the show.

Lu Yanzhi, with a few other staff members, is sitting in the audience watching.

The group walked over, starting with a soft greeting from Clara, "Director Lu, we're here."



Only then did Lu Yanzhi look up, his gaze sweeping across her face and landing on Jenny behind her.

Laughing, "We're all here, sit down first."

He said, pointing to the seat next to him and instructing the assistant director next to him to get a couple of scripts for him.

He handed the scripts to Ruan Jiaojiao and Evelin Kang respectively and said, "You guys read the script first, if you think it's okay stay later and apply makeup, let's try a section each and see how it works."

Ruan Jiaojiao's face changed when she heard it.

"Didn't you say the role was already given to me, Director Lu? Why even try..."

Before he could finish, he was stopped by a cold, stern look from Tong Shu.

Lu Yanzhi sank down.

"I was promising Clara to give it a try, but I didn't say I'd give it to you directly, although the role of Yelanluo is only the third female, the part is also important, if it's not for the acting skills, don't even think about it!"

Ruan Jiaojiao's face was blue and white at the dislike, and she clenched her fingers in anger.

Clara was also a little surprised.

It was reasonable to say that although she had discussed it with Lu Yanzhi before, Lu Yanzhi hadn't exactly agreed to let Ruan Jiaojiao play this role, but it was *not* far from the truth.

After all, she is leading the team this time, Lu Yanzhi preparation for this project for several years, it is not easy, naturally do not want to go wrong again at such a critical moment.

Her eyes shifted and fell on Jenny at the back.

Suddenly I understood something.